Table of Contents

1. Allegiances (Alliances)
2. Chapter 1
3. Chapter 2
4. Chapter 3
5. Chapter 4
6. Chapter 5
7. Chapter 6
8. Chapter 7
9. Chapter 8
10. Chapter 9
11. Chapter 10
12. Chapter 11
13. Chapter 12
14. Chapter 13
15. Chapter 14
16. Chapter 15
17. Chapter 16
18. Chapter 17
19. Chapter 18
20. Chapter 19
21. Chapter 20
22. Chapter 21
23. Chapter 22
24. Chapter 23
25. Chapter 24
26. Chapter 25
27. Chapter 26
28. Chapter 27
29. Chapter 28
30. Chapter 29
31. Chapter 30
32. Chapter 31
33. Chapter 32
34. Chapter 33

35. Chapter 34
36. Chapter 35
37. Chapter 36
38. Chapter 37
39. Chapter 38
40. Chapter 39
41. Chapter 40
42. Chapter 41
43. Chapter 42
44. Chapter 43
45. Chapter 44
46. Chapter 45
47. Chapter 46
48. Chapter 47
49. Chapter 48
50. Chapter 49
51. Epilogue

Allegiances (Alliances)

A/N: Welcome! This is a story that makes fun of bad/typical Warriors roleplays, and that all of us are very excited to write! I hope that you all will enjoy it! :)

Leader: Loststar. Never around to lead the clan. Perfect in every way, shape and form. Mysterious tabby tom. **[Apprentice:** Gingerpaw**]**

Deputy: Strictmoon, very strict and makes sure everything is perfect and follows the warrior code even though he never had an apprentice.

Medicine Cat: Moonmoon, a metallic silver she-cat with sparkling sapphire eyes and a star embedded in her forehead who sometimes acts without thinking **[Apprentices:** Go down and look, too many to name**]**

Warriors ~

- Acornleap, a brown tabby tom who is smaller than the average cat. He has green eyes, and is a quick-thinker, a brave cat and is generally quite likeable, although he is quite impatient **[Apprentice:** Featherpaw**]**

- Princessheart, a fluffy white purebred Persian with purple eyes who is always pined after by all the toms and attracts other animals (badgers, foxes, etc.), is a little attention-needy

- Firestorm, a battle-scarred, huge flaming orange tom with yellow eyes who sometimes gets a little worked up over small things

- Silvertongue, a silver pelted male tom with bright blue eyes who's very appealing to the ladies

- Dawnripple- toitoishell (hw do i spel itz?) with amber eyes that's always in the place where you least expect her to be

- Glodhart, a gloden Toom hoo haza whit paw & vry nise und kund **[Mate:** Amethystglimmer**]**

- Birdwing, a brown and cream she-cat who sometimes doesn't think things through thoroughly

- Snailpelt, a very quiet grey-furred with pale eyes who's very shy **[Mate:** Dawnstreak**]**

- Darkshadow, a gray cat covered in black stripes with dark, mysterious green eyes, barely talks, plus speaks in a low tone. He also has a deep secret: his mate is a rogue. His family were all killed by rogues, and unbeknownst to him, his mate is one of the killers

- Heavyleg, a tom with a broken leg that never properly healed

- Brokenface, a tom who tripped as a kit and broke a leg that never healed right, as an apprentice fell off cliff and broke a jaw that never healed right, and as a warrior almost drowned who's lungs never healed right. He limps, has a lisp that gives him a Southern drawl, and hacks and coughs every other word. Likes to say the word 'jiggers' a lot.

- Messyear, shows up at the wrong moments and doesn't go along with the story, butts into everybody's relationships and business, very large ears and a long tail, white fur and green eyes, she-cat

- Twistersoul, black tom, complete outcast, can control some weather and read minds **[Mate:** Amethystglimmer**]**

- Leafspot, a tortoiseshell who likes to switch between mates a lot and is slightly clingy

- Quietheart, a grey and white she-cat

- Dividedfur, a beautiful bright yellow she-cat with sparkling blue eyes who has fun breaking up relationships

- Sunclaw, a golden tabby who was captured by Twolegs for a few hours and picked up an Australian accent **[Apprentice:** Fluffpaw**]**

- Volebelly, a plain brown tom with yellow eyes and a huge potbelly who's favorite food is vole and favorite feeling is vole in the belly **[Mate:** Amethystglimmer**]**

- Teafur, a pale brown tom with yellow eyes **[Mate:** Amethystglimmer**]**

- Flameblaze, a ginger tom who likes fighting a lot

Apprentices ~

- **(Med Cat Apprentice)** Brightpaw, a brown and white tom who's excited by a lot of things **[Mentor:** Moonmoon**]**

- **(Med Cat Apprentice)** Cloudpaw, a white tom who always happy **[Mentor:** Moonmoon**]**

- **(Med Cat Apprentice)** Shadepaw, a dark tom who's extremely sarcastic all the time but inside is a very nice and kind cat who secretly has a crush on Redpaw

- **(Med Cat Apprentice)** Redpaw, a red she-cat with orange eyes who's very kind and nice **[Mentor:** Moonmoon**]**

- Gingerpaw, a white she-cat with leaf-green eyes and a calm disposition **[Mentor:** Loststar**]**

- Featherpaw, a blue-gray she-cat with flashing gray eyes who is angered quickly and very snappy and secretly has a crush on Shadepaw **[Mentor:** Acornleap**]**

- Fluffpaw, a gray tabby tom with blue eyes who whines a lot

[Mentor: Sunclaw]

- Mousepaw, a timid brown she-cat with brown eyes **[Mentor:** Volebelly**]**

Queens ~

- Amethystglimmer, a she-cat with shiny pinkish-red, sparkly fur and purple eyes with shiny magenta sparkles and a neon green star on her forehead who has been in the nursery since she became a warrior (has a lot of kits)

- Ross, a red she-cat who doesn't want to be a warrior cat and only stays in the nursery

- Dawnstreak, a fluffy white she-cat with piercing blue eyes who's jealous of Amethystglimmer because she has so many mates

Kits ~

None (they all died)

Elders ~

None (they all died)

Cats Outside the Clans ~

- Wind, a tan tom who has a distant hatred of MoonClan and wishes to sabotage it any way he can

- Old Tom, a gray tom with milky half-blind blue eyes who passes by and exchanges stories with the elders sometimes

Thank Duskie for the time it took to write those down. Thank all the admins for the ideas. Thank StarClan Duskie's here to make all of your lives worthwhile.

Chapter 1

Volebelly went to the fresh-kill pile and grabbed two squirrels. He sat down happily and munched away.

Princessheart walked up to Sunclaw. "Want to go hunting?" she asked.

Sunclaw smiled. "Really?! Yay sure!"

Princessheart stepped out into the forest. Suddenly, a fox attacked her. "Help!" she screamed.

Sunclaw charged at the fox and killed it. "Princessheart, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," she said, eyes wide. "You saved me!"

Firestorm was already out hunting and he noticed Princessheart and Sunclaw. "Hi guys. You better not be talking about me!"

"Dude, chill, we ain't talking about you," Sunclaw said.

{Cats don't talk like that! Stop using human words Sunclaw!} "Yeah, this conversation has nothing to do with you," Princessheart added.

Firestorm narrowed his eyes and unsheathed his claws. "I don't trust you guys."

Sunclaw sighed. "Just let us hunt in peace, Firestorm. C'mon Princessheart, let's go."

"You're not going anywhere!" Firestorm roared, and Sunclaw and Princessheart turned back around to look at him.

(NO POWERPLAYING!) Sunclaw continued to walk away.

[Fine, sorry] "Get back here!" Firestorm screamed, chasing after Sunclaw.

"Leave us alone!" Sunclaw spat.

Firestorm leapt at Sunclaw, claws outstretched, and sliced open his throat. Sunclaw fell to the ground and died.

(You have to ask before you fight/kill Firestorm, are you kidding me? >.<)

[Okay fine, that never happened. Sorry, this is my first RP :(]

(Obviously. Read the rules.)

Firestorm cleared his throat. "Can I murder you?"

"No," Sunclaw hissed.

"Just a little bit? Like, partially?" Firestorm pleaded.

Sunclaw rolled his eyes. "Fine. Just a little fight."

Firestorm leapt at Sunclaw and began shredding his throat.

(I SAID A LITTLE FIGHT!) Sunclaw swiped his claws across Firestorm's nose.

"Hey! Break it up!" said Strictmoon as he walked out of the camp to see what the commotion was about.

"Not today!" said Firestorm, stabbing his claws through Sunclaw's heart.

"OH NO! Help!" screamed Princessheart as suddenly, a pack of badgers charged at her.

(Make it more realistic, Princessheart, and Firestorm, YOU CANNOT KILL SUNCLAW WITHOUT MY PERMISSION.) Sunclaw backed away from Firestorm and rushed towards Princessheart.

{Okay, fine, it was only 1 badger.} Princessheart closed her eyes in terror as the badger hovered over her.

Sunclaw tackled the badger and clawed at its neck. It collapsed and died. "Let's get you back to camp, Princessheart."

"Okay," Princessheart said, trembling. "It's been a long day."

A/N: It's Crazystar here, starting us off! Welcome to one of our new stories! I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter! Fire and Duskie headed the planning of this, but it's really been a huge collaborative effort to come up with all the characters and bad RP bits. [Because, like, Duskie totally deserves like all the credit cuz like totes valley girl accent cuz like *everybody* in Cali totally like talks like this and yeah like so obvi.]

If you like this book, you may also want to check out The Worst Warriors Fanfic Ever, which makes fun of Warriors fanfics in general, and The Medicine Cat Code, which makes fun of medicine cats!

Chapter 2

Gldhart wlkas otu of cmap and goe to brdr. Hee lkoos aurond forr prye or enemeis.

[Nobody can understand that Goldheart >.< Learn English] Darkshadow mysteriously slunk around through the forest. He was so dark and secretive!

[srry i type onn ponhe adnd i am onlly 7 :(] Gdolhrt spto a sqirrle and stlak it. He ctached the swirl.

Darkshadow glanced around furtively. He scented a mouse and dropped into a hunting crouch.

Princessheart leapt out of the bushes that were to the right of Darkshadow, being pursued by three massive dogs. "HELP ME!" she shrieked.

Darkshadow abandoned the prey and attacked one dog. The dog snarled and tried to bite his neck, but Darkshadow moved out of the way.

Sunclaw ran towards the scene and slayed all of the dogs with a quick swipe to their necks. "HAHA I saved her not you!"

"Hey! That's not fair, you're being too OP!" Darkshadow protested.

"You're both my heroes!" Princessheart purred. "By the way, Sunclaw, could I ask you something?"

Sunclaw smiled. "Actually, I was hoping I could ask you something."

Messyear ran up the join the conversation. "Wow, I just had a great dream!"

Sunclaw glared at Messyear. "Go away, you just ruined the moment!"

"But, I dreamed about becoming the leader of ThunderClan!" Messyear said cheerfully.

"Nobody cares," Sunclaw huffed, walking away.

Gdholart fnihs hnting and go bcak to acmp wth 13 peices of prye.

[Once upon a time, this roleplay was in the English language. Now, apparently we are using a language that is unknown to any humans on this planet.] Darkshadow glanced around, hoping that nobody knew his dark, dark secret.

Firestorm emerged from some bushes that were near Sunclaw and crept up behind him. Then, he tackled Sunclaw and performed the death blow.

(WTF DO YOU NEVER LEARN FIRESTORM?! YOU CANT DO THAT!) Actually, nothing happened to Sunclaw, and Sunclaw wasn't attacked because in roleplays there are these things called rules.

[I know the rules now but I'm going to go all Tigerstar :D] Firestorm glanced over his shoulder and then dragged Sunclaw's body away to bury it.

(YOU CANNOT DO THAT! Are you trying to get yourself kicked out of this RP?!) Sunclaw, who was still 100% alive, glowered at Firestorm. "Stay away from me!"

[I don't want to be kicked out, I'm just having fun :(What's wrong with wanting to murder Clanmates?]"I will kill you eventually," Firestorm hissed. "And no rules or laws or codes will stop me!"

Messyear ran up to the two cats. "Oh wow, hi! I didn't realize you guys were friends! Want to hang out?"

Sunclaw glared at Messyear. "Firestorm and I are NOT friends! And stay away from me, Messyear, you exist just to be annoying."

Suddenly, a gasp came from nearby. "OH NO, HELP!" Princessheart yowled in terror.

A/N: Hello, lovely readers! This part was also written by

Crazystar. I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter!

Chapter 3

Feather writing, I hope you enjoy!

Princessheart sat in the camp grooming her fur.

Silvertongue approached her, grinning flirtatiously. "Hey Princessheart, wanna go in the den and-"

[KEEP IT PG, SILVERTONGUE!]

(Sorry.)

Silvertongue licked a paw. "Would you like to go hunting with me?"

Princessheart blushed so hard her cheeks became red even though they were covered in fur.

[Princessheart... Keep it realistic.]

(K fine.)

Princessheart ducked her head and smiled. "Yeah, sure."

Sunclaw overheard Silvertongue and Princessheart's conversation and started seething in jealousy. He stalked up to them and faked a smile. "I heard you're hunting? Can I join?"

"Bring me back some voles!" Volebelly called from the fresh-kill pile with a mouthful of prey.

Silvertongue glared at Sunclaw. "I guess you can join... if Princessheart says it's okay."

Princessheart grinned. "Sunclaw can join."

"JOIN WHAT?" Firestorm screeched while walking into the discussion. "WHY AREN'T YOU INVITING ME?" He jumped on both Silvertongue and Sunclaw, killing them both.

[That's it. Firestorm, I'm kicking you out of the roleplay.]

(NO. I swear I won't do it again. I'm just really new to all this.)

[Fine, ONE more chance.]

(I won't break the rules again.)

[I would hope not.]

Completely unharmed, Sunclaw and Silvertongue glowered at each other with so much hate they didn't notice a pack of dogs break through the camp entrance and lunge at Princessheart.

"AHHH HELP!!" She screamed.

Sunclaw hissed at the dogs and killed them all in one swipe.

[KEEP. IT. REALISTIC. PEOPLE.]

(Ugh, OKAY.)

Sunclaw called for help and the rest of the Clan fought off the dogs.

Loststar nodded at Sunclaw in approval before mysteriously disappearing into his den where he won't be seen again for the rest of the roleplay.

Sunclaw shoved Silvertongue aside and helped up Princessheart who was trembling but still managed to appear unscathed.

"Are you okay?"

"I-I think so." Princessheart whimpered. "I just want to sleep, it's been a long day."

Those characters... so horrid... Firestorm and Volebelly are definitely my favorites.

~ Feather

Chapter 4

Snailpelt sat in a corner, cleaning her fur as the sun rose through the sky.

Heavyleg walked out of the warrior's den, ready to go on a patrol. "Strictmoon!" he called, looking for the deputy. "Can I join a patrol?"

Strictmoon bolted out of his den at the sound of his den. "What? Do you think I can come out and help you at the drop of a hat?" he hissed, pressing his face against Heavyleg's.

Heavyleg wrinkled his nose. "You stink," he meowed. "And no."

[Cats don't know what hats are, Strictmoon!] Darkshadow was hunting in the forest with Firestorm. [Speaking of Firestorm. . . I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN FOREVER! Where are you, bro?]

[Sorry, my mom died. I was busy.] Firestorm snarled. "Stop being so slow!" He killed Darkshadow in one hit.

[Your mom is not dead! And stop it with the OP stuff—I gave you a warning] Darkshadow rolled his eyes and padded away, avoiding the tom's weak strikes. "Let's get back to camp," he mewed. "I have a lot of prey." He gestured toward the three mice at his feet.

[How do you know that?!?!?] Firestorm snorted. "Weak! Let's keep hunting." He punched Darkshadow in the face, then grabbed his seventeen rabbits.

[Dude, be realistic. And you posted something on your message board about Mother's Day.] Darkshadow started walking back to camp, ears flattened down as he thought about his secret and how no one should know it.

[Stalker :(] Firestorm ran into the trees to go hunt more.

Princessheart screamed as a badger chased her across camp.

Sunclaw jumped out of the warrior's den, his chest puffed with pride. "I'll save you!" he shouted and killed the badger.

[BE.....REAL.....ISTIC!!!] Darkshadow heard the screams and started running.

[Sorry. . .] Sunclaw *gently* killed the badger.

[That's not any different—you know what, I don't care anymore.] Darkshadow slowed to a halt, reaching the camp, and set his prey down on the prey pile. He glanced around before sneaking off into the trees to go see his mate—er, *secret.*

"You saved me!" Princessheart meowed, purring as she sauntered up to Sunclaw.

"I've saved you like a million times," muttered Sunclaw. "Will you be my mate?"

Princessheart let out a purr. "Yay!"

Amethystglitter heard the noise and rushed out of the nursery, her belly swollen with kits. "He's *mine,* Princessheart!" she shouted, standing her ground.

Sunclaw smirked, enjoying the attention.

Princessheart rolled her eyes. "Well, I call dibs!"

"You can't call dibs on a *cat,"* protested Amethystglitter.

"I just did," Princessheart meowed, and walked away.

Glodhart pdded ot of hte arriers edn and pu to hus mtae. "Wnat to go im tje rosest?" je wgked.

"Sure, with my *real* mate!" exclaimed Amethystglitter, walking away from Princessheart and dumb Sunclaw.

[Hey! Don't be mean -_-] Sunclaw went to go to sleep.

Dividedfur sidled up next to Amethystglitter and Goldheart. "Can I

come?" she purred in Goldheart's ear.

"He's mine!" Amethystglitter hissed.

Dividedfur rolled her eyes. "You have like ten mates. Shut up."

Glodhuert gurpsed. "Yuo jace ogner metes?" je fsked.

Amethystglitter laughed. "Of course not!"

Dividedfur turned to Goldheart. "Of course she does! Teafur is her mate too."

Glodhurt strted cring. "nuu!" he meoued. "Y?"

Amethystglitter rolled her eyes, kicking Dividedfur when Goldheart looked away. "Whatever. You can have him. Goldheart, we're *breaking up!"*

Glodheart crid mroe.

Dividedfur smirked before walking into the trees.

This amazing chapter was brought to you by Rio. I hope you enjoyed, and question: What characters have you enjoyed the most so far?

Chapter 5

Moonmoon sat in the den and sorted herbs

Brightpaw helped her

[I'M HER APPRENTICE!] Cloudpaw helped her even more

[NO I AM] Shadepaw helped her AND Loststar

[YOU GUYS NEVER LEARN, I AM!!!!!!] Redpaw helped her and EVERYONE else in the Clan

[...] Moonmoon watched as her many apprentices ran around the camp like idiots

[HEY] Shadepaw sat in the medicine cat den because the only responsible one there was no reason for the others to be competing. He scoffed. "I'll DEFFINITLY lose."

Redpaw walked up to Shadepaw and fluttered her eyelashes. "Oh, how will I ever win aginst him!?" She wailed.

[Do cats even have eyelashes?] Shadepaw stared into her beautiful eyes and fell into a trance.

[Don't know, don't care, this is BORING] Suddenly Princessheart burst into the camp and fell to the ground panting and writhing even though she was unscathed.

Moonmoon raced to help her with all her apprentices running behind like a little army of minions, she got there and saw the she-cat was breathing bad so she took out some Marigold.

[dude do you even know anything about herbs!?] Brightpaw narrowed her eyes.

[Yeah seriously] Cloudpaw smacked the herb out of her mentor's

jaws and grabbed the Coltsfoot, shoving it down Princessheart's throat.

Then Sunclaw walked into camp completely unharmed. "Dear, I got rid of the big bad foxes."

Princessheart got up completely fine as if nothing happened. "Oh, Sunclaw you've saved me again!"

Firestorm then ran up and killed the two mates.

[OMSC MAN SERIOUSLY I'M KICKING YOU OUT]

Sunclaw snarled as the puny tom batted his with his sheathed paw, and pinned him down, cutting his throat and killing him.

[THERE NOW YOU AREN'T PART OF THIS RP]

[WHAT :(]

[YOU CANNOT KILL WITHOUT ASKING]

[YOU DIDN'T ASK :(]

[BECAUSE I WAS KICKING YOU OUT]

Sunclaw stared. "Why am I just sitting here doing nothing, OFF TO THE SHADOWCLAN BORDER BECAUSE THEY ALWAYS TRESPASS BECAUSE THEY'RE WELL... SHADOWCLAN"

Volebelly walked up to his apprentice Mousepaw. "One day you will be Mousebelly, now let's train!" Running over to the fresh-kill pile he grabbed many voles and mice. "NOW EAT MOUSEPAW LIKE YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT"

Darkshadow growled and walked out of the camp completely unnoticed. "No one must find out about--" [someone interrupt me]

[why]

[DRAMA]

Dawnripple was suddenly standing right in front of Darkshadow.

"about what?"

Darkshadow hissed. "NOTHING"

Dawnripple spat. "IT'S SOMETHING"

Darkshadow ran away

Dawnripple followed

"GET AWAY FROM ME YOU VERMIN" Darkshadow wailed,

Dawnripple heard the useless tom beg like a helpless kit and shrugged, walking away.

[HEY]

Then Princessheart dramatically burst through the trees with 234567623456 dogs chasing her.

[SERIOUSLY]

[WHAT]

[UGH NOTHING]

Darkshadow ignored her.

Sunclaw then appeared and killed all 234567623456 dogs "ONLY I CAN SAVE MY MATE"

"I WAS IGNORING HER" Darkshadow huffed.

Sunclaw's eyes turned into fire. "HOW DARE YOU IGNORE MY MATE WHEN SHE IS IN NEED OF HELP!" He roared.

[0_0 R.I.P Suncalw's eyes] Darkshadow ran off into the forest.

Sunclaw purred and nuzzled his mate.

Princessheart sighed closing her eyes, still trembling from the attack. "It's been a long day..."

This was le awesome Moony writing :3 isn't this the best chapter so far?

Chapter 6

Princessheart padded across the clearing, her white fur shining in the sunlight.

"Your fur looks like pee," squealed Fluffpaw. "And you're annoying!"

[Hey, don't be mean -_-]

[I was trying to make some of that drama that you love.]

[Fine] Princessheart broke down sobbing.

Flameblaze rushed over and started fighting Fluffpaw.

[Dude, that's uncalled for.] Darkshadow loomed in a corner of camp.

Fluffpaw cried in a corner.

Volebelly ran over to the prey pile and started shoving a bird down his throat, ready to start the day.

Flameblaze *gently* fought Fluffpaw. He stepped back. "I've saved you again!"

Sunclaw rushed over to Flameblaze. "She's *my* mate!"

Dividedfur squeezed between them. "Nope, she's *my* mate!"

[Like, OMG, Princessheart is not gay!] Princessheart squealed and ran into the warrior's den.

Sunclaw followed her.

Flameblaze killed Sunclaw and rushed to her side.

[Okay, this isn't funny. Are you Firestorm or something?] Darkshadow lurked in a corner of camp, his eyes dark with anger.

Volebelly grabbed a mouse and started eating it, curious to watching the unfolding events.

Princessheart purred, pressing her face against Sunclaw's.

[What, no!] Flameblaze squeezed between them, pushing over Sunclaw's dead body.

[HE'S! NOT! DEAD!] Sunclaw settled into his nest, tired from the day's events.

Volebelly ate a shrew, exhausted from hunting.

"She's my mate," growled Flameblaze, staring at the sleeping Sunclaw. "YOU WILL NOT DEFEAT ME!"

"I. . . just go to sleep," muttered Sunclaw, closing his eyes.

Princessheart ran out of the den as a fox broke through the wall. "Help me!"

Darkshadow leaped on the fox's back, sinking his claws into its soft flesh.

Flameblaze leaped out and killed the fox. "I saved you!"

Sunclaw killed the fox. "I saved you, Princessheart!"

[Hey, I was first!]

[Flameblaze was first, but its still alive. STOP BEING OP!] Darkshadow was haunted by the memories of his past as he slashed at the fox's back.

Princessheart yelped as the fox struck at her.

Glodhart shudred sa eh untd wth Snalplt.

Snailpelt silently stalked a mouse. She heard the drama but was too scared to go back to camp.

Sunclaw darted in front of Princessheart, blocking the blow with his steel-like body. He killed the fox quickly, saving his mate.

[That's it. Flameblaze, Sunclaw, you're both out. If I see you here again, I'm going to block you and report you.]

[What, NO! Please give me another chance.] Sunclaw flattened his ears back.

[Yeah, we were just roleplaying. Sorry that my cat's better than yours. . .]

[Flameblaze, we've talked about this like seventy times times now! You've given me a follow, some votes, reads, and even some horribly drawn art! There's nothing left. Leave.]

[What about Sunclaw? Plus, I'm *not* Firestorm! Quit getting us confused -__-]

[He gets another chance.]

[UNFAIR!]

[Fine, one more chance for you. . .]

Princessheart shuddered, ducking away from the dead fox and trembling in a pile of fur.

Moonmoon gave her some marigold on her wounds.

Shadepaw handed over some thyme.

Cloudpaw grabbed his mentor a pawful of catmint. He handled the precious herb with care.

Brightpaw gave Princessheart some water.

[What. . . Cloudpaw, you suck as a MC apprentice] Moonmoon started on Flameblaze, healing the injured tom with her magical medicine powers.

[You're telling me that?]

Darkshadow mysteriously limped off into the forest, leaving a trail of blood.

Glodhart trned to Snilplt. "Lts go bcak ot kanp," he mroled.

Snailpelt nodded timidly, ducking her head. Her heartbeat rose as she padded after him, her head tucked under her chin. *Does. . . does he think I'm dumb? I should say something. But what? What should I say?* Snailpelt decided to stay silent, eyes glassy with thought.

Darkshadow spotted the two cats, and terrified, he darted into a bush. He tripped and landed on a thorn; it pierced his skin, creating another mess of blood.

Glodhart ddnt ntoiec ihm.

This was the amazing Rio.

Chapter 7

Well we forgot to post the previous chapter on time.... so here's two chapters for the price of one! *money back is not guaranteed, this is a one time offer you have a minute after this message to call.

Gingerpaw plopped onto the ground and began grooming her fur. She was super bored.

Strictmoon runs up to her. "WHY AREN'T YOU TRAINING?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?" He yowled into her face, spittle flying out of his mouth. "YOU LAZY LAZY APPRENTICE!"

Gingerpaw shrugged. "Loststar never actually rp's so I'm usually just doing nothing or on my own."

(I'm pretty sure that counts as breaking the fourth wall)

[Well it's true! ...ugh, I'll give him an excuse]

Shadepaw, who was conveniently walking behind them during this conversation, ran up behind Gingerpaw and gasped dramatically. "Oh Strictmoon, it's simply awful! Loststar has been fatally injured and can't actually perform any leader duties or move or speak or eat or breathe."

{Hey you can't use my character unless I let you!!!!

[Ok FINE I'm SORRY Jeez there's so many rules here]

"UNACCEPTABLE!" Strictmoon got all up in Gingerpaw's grill and snarled. "Go clean out the elder's den alone for the next year!"

"Alright." Gingerpaw accepted. At least now she had something to do.

Strictmoon looked at Shadepaw who was standing behind

Gingerpaw. "YOU ARE A HORRIBLE APPRENTICE GO HELP HER CLEAN FOR A MOON. I WANT THIS CAMP SPOTLESS! USE A TOOTHBRUSH IF YOU HAVE TO! LETS GOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

[Seriously? A full year of punishment? Besides, I thought there weren't any elders in the Clan!]

{I think this is stupid!}

(But I'm the deputy, you have to listen!)

(HOLY CRAP FINE!)

Gingerpaw dragged Shadepaw to the elder's den and they started clearing out the dirty moss. "So Shadepaw, do you have your eye on any cats in the clan?"

Shadepaw smirked. "Why, do you want it to be for you? I'm sorry, but I'm *taken*."

Featherpaw barged into the completely empty den. "OMG SHADEPAW YOU DO LOVE ME!"

Shadepaw shot her a look of pure loathing. "Uh, no." Then he walked away.

Featherpaw turned to Gingerpaw. "YOU STOLE MY MATE YOU HOE!"

Gingerpaw tilted her head, confused. "We were just talking. I'm not actually interested in him at all."

"DON'T LIE TO ME! JERK!" Featherpaw pummeled Gingerpaw to a pulp from her anger and betrayal.

Then Acornleap slammed through the other side of the empty den. "Oh my STARCLAN Featherpaw I've called you like a bajillion times we have to go on patrol again! Please don't leave me waiting again."

Princessheart stuck her head in the den too. "Tell me I'm pretty!"

Brightpaw also stuck her head in the den. "Ooh this seems exciting!

Is anyone dying yet? I have herbs!" She pulls out catmint and chews it to a pulp and smears it all over Gingerpaw's nose. As Gingerpaw smells it, she wakes up, completely rejuvenated.

(SERIOUSLY CATMINT ISN'T A MIRACLE HERB YOU GUYS)

{I DON'T ACTUALLY CARE WHAT YOU THINK}

Darkshadow casually and mysteriously walks past everyone in the elders den.

Shadepaw walks up to Redpaw. "Hey, I'm awesome and all, so come pick herbs with me." He commanded.

Featherpaw watches this and murders everyone in a rage.

(SERIOUSLY, YOU AND FIRESTORM TOGETHER? STOP KILLING PEOPLE!!!!)

Firestorm sees her killing people and he helps her murder the whole Clan.

(STOP IT!)

{Ok ok, it's just a bit of fun}

Featherpaw only kills Gingerpaw from anger.

(I AM REPORTING YOU)

Featherpaw shreds a vole all over Gingerpaw's prone body, covering her with blood. "YOU'RE NEXT!"

Volebelly howls in sadness. "YOU WASTED A VOLE! WHYYYYYYYYY"

And then he curls up in a corner with a bucket of voles sobbing hysterically while stuffing his face with the most delicious food on the planet.

Fluffpaw watches this all happen and is super confused. "Guys I'm really confused what's happening guys seriously you're all leaving

me out and I feel alone and lonely."

Everyone collectively ignored Fluffpaw.

(THAT'S NOT NICE)

Everyone except Sunclaw ignored Fluffpaw, and Sunclaw only looked because you are his apprentice. Then he walked away.

Fluffpaw cried hysterically in a corner.

I'm ending it there. Thanks guys! Which were your favorite characters? I was going to try to Glodhart here but I can't even spell his name wrong without stabbing myself in the arm or breaking my amazing autocorrect for fixing my obvious mistakes. My brain just melted a bit by writing Glod. Ugh. Next time, I promise.

~Blaze

Chapter 8

Acornleap crouched low in the undergrowth, his haunches just brushing the moss below him. Birds sang in the towering tress above him. He felt utterly small in these woods; a predator, yet the prey. The tom was almost so completely lost in his own thoughts that he nearly lost the mouse he was stalking. The little tawny creature was still on the fallen and dead leaves, twitching only slightly as it sniffed the air. The warrior was, luckily, downwind and had an advantage. Here, he was the predator. With a well-timed leap and precise blows, he managed to miss the mouse. It scampered away and out of sight. With a sniff, Acornleap shook off the loss and proceeded to search for more prey.

(I don't have time to read all that!) Darkshadow glowered below a tree and thought of his secret. "I can't believe that-" (someone interrupt me!)

Heavyleg limped by, groaning in agony and self-loathing. Why did he have to break his leg?

(shut up! No one cares Heavyleg you're just looking for attention) Darkshadow hoped he was alone as he spoke his thoughts out loud. "I have a secret. A dark one. My-" (INTERRUPT ME)

[Guys you need to type longer things so we actually can keep this roleplay alive and have material to work with. Your characters are bad enough as it is]

{Shut up Acornfur!} Firestorm launched through the woods, scratching at Sunclaw.

((Powerplaying! And stop you need to ask to fight!!)) Sunclaw walked around and stared at Firestorm angrily.

(You guys both need to stop or I'm kicking you out) Darkshadow

was mad. "Why do I keep my secret, that my-" (INTERRUPT YOU IDIOTS)

[[Can I do this plot with you Darkshadow?]] Birdwing was hiding behind Darkshadow when he was about to say his secret. "What's your secret?"

Darkshadow only looked at her with anger and mystery. "I can't tell you!" He roared, running away.

Birdwing shrugged and went to talk to Twistersoul.

(Birdwing you need to follow me!!)

[[Why?]]

(I was going to reveal my secret and start a plot so Darkshadow would become an outcast!)

[[You're just looking for attention, Darkshadow! Stop1]] Birdwing talked to Twistersoul.

(You already said that idiot!) Darkshadow continued running until he got to the rogue border.

[[OMG you're so rude! I'll kick you out!]] Birdwing laughed.

{{Guys we can't kick anyone out we hardly have any active players as it is}} Twistersoul's eyes glowed blue when Birdwing came up to him. She made him so happy that he made the sun glow brighter and the wind blow all the clouds away.

[This is grossly unrealistic.] Acornleap trotted back to camp with a rabbit. It wasn't much, but it was food for the Clan. Why was he feeding the Clan, anyway? They were incredibly rude and uncaring.

[[Now you're looking for attention and bringing personal feelings into the RP! Stop!]] Birdwing blushed at Twistersoul. "Hey there."

"Hey. Birdwing, there's something I've been meaning to ask you."

"Yeah?"

"Will you be my mate? I really want to have kits with you. See, I have powers. Special ones. I've tried to hide them, but it's impossible. They need to be passed on."

"Ok!"

"Let's have kits"

"Now?"

"yea"

([Move to PM! Ew! No one wants to see that!]) Heavystep continued to moan in agony, wallowing in his unhappiness.

Darkshadow was at the rogue border and hoped that no one could see him.

Messyear was at the rogue border and screamed at Darkshadow when he saw him with his mate, a rogue.

(Messyear you're so stupid! Cats can't scream and I didn't reveal about his mate yet! Twistersoul, you have to ask Loststar before you mate! Take it back!) Darkshadow was alone with his mate, Pop.

{{You can't bring new charries in without consent!!!!!!!!!1!1111!!}} Twistersoul looked at his mate. He was excited to become a father in a few short months. What powers would his kits have?

(Twistersoul that's all impossible! You can't make stuff up!) Darkshadow nuzzled Flower.

[[I thought her name was Pop!]]

(I'm leaving this RP)

{{Ok bye}}

([yea bye you won't be missed])

[NOTHING EVER HAPPENS]

by fire :)

Chapter 9

Leafspot pads around camp, bored.

Silvertogue smiled at Leafspot. "Wanna go-"

(FOR THE LAST TIME SILVER, KEEP IT PG)

(Geez, sorry)

Leafspot growled at the tom. "No. I don't like you."

"But-"

"No."

(Party killer)

Twistersoul read Leadspot's mind. He was horrified that she actually liked Silvertongue

(Wtsc?! I done like Silvertounge. Stop being OP)

{But I can read minds -_-}

(Kindly go away} Leafspot, who 100% HATED Silvertounge, saw Firestorm and Featherpaw. "Hello!"

Firestorm nodded to Featherpaw and killed Leafspot

Featherpaw grinned and ate Leafspot's blood

[Realistic much? And you cannot kill my cat wiTHOUT MY PERMISSION]

Strictmoon saw the mess of fighting cats. "Everyone! You are all on elder duties!"

#The RP promptly closes. Silver is annoyed at everyone. Everyone curses at the fourth wall. A new RP is added#

Old Tom smiled as he crossed the border to MoonClan

Flameblaze saw the raggedy tom. "Stop!

He smiled again. "'Tis fine young un'. Just here to see 'Oonstar."

"How do i know your not a enemy caln?"

(How do I know you're not in an enemy clan) Old Tom smiled. "I know everything."

Flameblaze Growled ans leeped on Old tom. [Thnaks -_-]

(Flameblaze growled and leaped on Old Tom) The elder smiled and dodged easily

Flameblaze snarld [Yiu can't smile al the Time! It's creapy

SnailPelt found FlameBlaze fighting OldTom. "You need any help, FlameBlaze?"

(Your spelling is atrocious, guys. /:)

[Watevert, just continu tye rollplay]

Old Tom saw Snailpelt. "Snailpelt! Remember me?"

{I don't. :$}

(Just pretend!)

{Why?}

(DRAMA FOR STARCLAN's SAKE)

SnailPelt gasped. "O-OldTom!"

Flameblaz smalerled at old Tim.

Old Tom, who wasn't a tim tam, grinned at Snailpelt. "It's been so

long!"

Messyear ran up to the trio. "I had a dream that I was going to be leader!"

SnailPelt shouted "YOU RUINED THE MOMENT MESSYEAR!"

Darkshadow slinks around the forest. He was looking out for anyone that was close by.

Old Tom disappeared. (This RP is messed up. Seriouslu.)

[Ha! Yui mad a mistak!]

(-_-)

Suddenly, 69138232468 dragons were chasing Prinsessheart.

Sunclaw came up and killed only 69138232467 of them. "Someone! Help me kill the last one!"

Glodhat fume ip sns kilrrd yhe kadt pne.

"My hero!" Prinsessheart kissed Goldheart on the cheek.

"But I saved you!" Shouted Sunclaw.

Silver here with this awesome chapter! Hehe. Which cat is your favourite?

Mine is Old Tom or Glodhat

Chapter 10

Amethystglimmer was talking to Ross in the nursery, but then started kitting.

[Amethystglimmer, enough with the kitting!]

{I'm ignoring you.}

Ross leaped up in surprise, screeching for Moonmoon or one of her apprentices. "Help! Help! Amethystglimmer is in labor!"

"AHHH!" Amethystglimmer screamed in pain.

Halfway across the camp, Brightpaw jumped up, squealing in delight. "Yay! I medicine cat mission! I can finally prove myself!"

Shadepaw narrowed his eyes at Brightpaw. "No, that's not a medicine cat mission, it's a flying squirrel!"

[Your sarcasm sucks.]

(Not as much as you do.)

Brightpaw brushed past the sarcastic tom and bounded into the medicine cat den. "Shadepaw, you're horrible at sarcasm! It makes me look better! Yay me!"

Shadepaw growled. "Stop getting so excited!"

"NEVER! Now come on, let's get some catmint from Moonmoon to help Amethystglimmer!" He skipped toward the medicine cat and cheerfully took the herbs she was sorting right out of her jaws.

[CATMINT DOESN'T FIX EVERYTHING GUYS]

Redpaw walked over slowly, flashing a sweet grin at Brightpaw and Shadepaw. "Hi, what are you guys up to? Can I help?"

Brightpaw jumped up and down, very excited. "Sure! Sure! More paws to help! We will totally kit Amethystglimmer correctly! She won't be injured at all!"

Shadepaw looked at Redpaw, then glanced away with heat crawling onto his face. "Let's go, you stupid and idiotic furballs."

[That wasn't even sarcastic, that was just rude.]

(Insulting people is a gift.)

[Shuddup.]

Amethystglimmer somehow remained unscathed despite having been kitting without assistance for a good five minutes while the apprentices had chatted. "They-they're coming!"

The medicine cat apprentices did some magical medicine cat apprentice things and delivered Amethystglimmer's kits without a problem. She gave birth to eight kits, four toms and four she-kits.

(What's with all the kits?)

{I like naming them :D}

(Weirdo.)

"The red tom is Andesinekit, the blue tom is Lapiskit, the yellow tom is Citrinekit, the orange tom is Opalkit, the pink she-cat is Spinelkit, the green she-cat is Jadekit, the white she-cat is Diamondkit, and the black she-cat is Onyxkit." Amethystglimmer named them all, looking down lovingly.

[Amethystglimmer, stop naming them all after gemstones.]

{But gemstones are pretty!}

[Fine, suit yourself.]

Strictmoon walked into the nursery. "ROSS! STOP BEING A LAZY FORMER ROGUE AND GO ON PATROL!"

Ross licked a paw. "No."

Strictmoon growled. "Then get out."

Ross gave him an are-you-serious look. "You're not the leader, I don't take orders from you.

Strictmoon hissed and stormed off to yell at someone else.

(Ross is such a jerk.)

[Look who's talking.]

Redpaw looked at Amethystglimmer's kits. "I wonder who the father is."

Glodhart waklde niot the nruesry. "Dey r totllie mnie!"

Twistersoul got angry when he heard Goldheart talking about his mate. A thunderstorm crackled overhead as he tackled him. "No, they're my kits! I know because I can read minds!

Volebelly joined the argument, tripping because of his potbelly. "Nmmooo, themmmy amre mmy kerts!" He yowled with a mouthful of prey.

Teafur walked in. "What are you all talking about? I have proof those kits are mine!"

Cats started fighting while Amethystglimmer and the apprentices ran as far away as possible.

Messyear leaped into the center of the battle. "Hey guys! Guess what! I just killed a butterfly!"

[Messyear, you just ruined everything. I'm leaving this roleplay.]

(Me too.)

{Count me out.}

This weird and random chapter was written by Feather

Chapter 11

Brokenface walked into camp, limping because of his broken leg. "Can—" he stopped to help. "Someone help—" he was interrupted by a hack. "—me take this prey back to camp?" he mewed in a Southern drawl.

"How can you catch any prey if your coughing scares it all away?" asked Ross from her corner of the camp.

He ignored the kittypet and continued to drag his prey toward the freshkill pile.

"I'll help you!" shouted Dawnripple, jumping out from a tree and landing in front of him.

"Thanks," Brokenface purred, gladly dropping a few pieces of prey.

[Brokenface, you can't just catch a million pieces of prey] Darkshadow was waiting to be put on a patrol, because all Strictmoon does is yell at people.

"I don't yell at people, I yell at cats! Ten years of apprentice duties for disrespecting authority!" he shouted angrily.

Darkshadow rolled his eyes and ignored the tom.

Dawnripple finally dropped the prey on the freshkill pile. "I'm going to take a nap," she told Brokenface.

Princessheart was being chased by a fox.

"Why are you telling me this?" he asked.

Dawnripple sidled—

[NO FAIR!] Silvertongue marked the border, being random.

[What do you want Silvertongue -_-] Darkshadow got up and

walked out of camp, glancing mysteriously behind him.

[Why does she get to be *"suggestive"* yet I'm yelled at whenever my character tries to do his actual personality?] Silvertongue spotted a fox chasing Princessheart, since no one ever responded to her, but ignored her.

[Dawnripple, no. Silvertongue, no] Darkshadow's ears twitched as he heard a fox running. He sprinted toward the sound.

[Darkshadow, no.] Silvertongue stuck his leg out and tripped Darkshadow.

Darkshadow fell on the ground. Getting up, he sprinted back to Silvertongue. "Do you want to fight?" he hissed loudly.

"Yep!" Silvertongue laughed.

Darkshadow growled, dropping into a crouch. He unsheathed his claws.

Strictmoon zoomed toward them. "NO FIGHTING!" he hissed.

Brokenface purred as he turned to Dawnripple. "I love you. Will you be my mate?"

"Of course!" she purred back, brushing her cheek against his muzzle.

"Yucky!" shrieked Fluffpaw. "PDA, so gross!"

Dawnripple raised an eyebrow. "What?"

"Cats don't have eyebrows," he whined. "Why do you get some?"

Dawnripple sighed and padded up to the edge of the territory. "Well, Strictmoon, can you put me on a patrol?"

[Cats can't teleport -___-] Darkshadow stomped off into the trees.

Fluffpaw eyed the prey-pile. "I'm sooooooooooooooooooo hungry," he whined. "Why is there nothing?"

Sunclaw spat, "Go hunting then." He stalked off into the trees,

ignoring his apprentice.

Fluffpaw slapped his face, claws unsheathed.

"NO! FIGHTING!" Strictmoon growled.

[We're not fighting] "Obey me," Sunclaw growled. "I am your *mentor."*

"You are?" he asked. "I thought they didn't give elders apprentices. . ."

"SHUT UP!" he hissed.

Fluffpaw closed his muzzle, but a look of victory glowed in is eyes.

"Quit acting smug," he muttered, kicking her leg.

Fluffpaw hissed as pain sprouted in the spot. He limped off to the medicine den.

Cloudpaw spotted her first. "Have this catmint!" he meowed, shoving a bundle forward.

Brightpaw carefully constructed a splint and connected it to the tom's leg to hold it in place. He then gave him a poppy seed for resting and some catmint because it's apparently magical. [Talking to you, Cloudpaw]

[YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HERBS!] Shadepaw giggled nervously as he turned to Redpaw. "Oh, you're so cute!"

Redpaw narrowed her eyes in disgust.

"I'm totally telling this to Featherpaw," Fluffpaw meowed with a grin as he received his treatment. "Thanks!" He limped out of the den.

Sorry for being late. We love you. ~Rio

Chapter 12

(OMG LOSTSTAR IS ONLINE!) Sunclaw decided to go hunting.

[Ugh, finally] Darkshadow settled down into his nest and closed his eyes to take a nap.

{YAY!!!!} Teafur excitedly sprinted to the leader's den. "LOSTSTAR! YOU EXIST! :D"

(I was just kidding lol) Sunclaw laughed at the idiocy of his Clanmates.

[>.< Seriously Sunclaw?!] Darkshadow drifted off to sleep.

{I HATE YOU SUNCLAW!!! :'(((YOU'RE UGLY AND STUPID} Teafur angrily charged at Sunclaw.

(Kid, I'm a roleplayer, not a mirror.)

{THAT WAS SO MEAN!!! DDDDD: I WANT MY MOMMY!}

(You don't have one, you're adopted)

{STOP PLZZZZ :'(((((((YOU'RE BEING A BULLY!} Teafur furiously aimed a death blow at Sunclaw's throat.

Sunclaw easily sidestepped and chuckled, laughing at how puny the tom was.

"Can someone please kill Sunclaw?!" Teafur hissed.

"Happy to comply," Firestorm said, violently tackling Sunclaw and slicing his claws across Sunclaw's throat.

"YAY!" cheered Teafur.

Gdarlt wtcah teh bolod gsuh outt of Scnulaw's throte.

(Seriously Firestorm? We've kicked you out of this roleplay like 7 times.) Actually, Sunclaw was fine.

[Rules aren't for everyone :D You have no authority over me] The bad-grammar little kid was annoying Firestorm, so he quickly delivered a death blow to Goldheart's throat.

(yuo cant doo taht! im ripourting yoo too geroge wsahington!!!!!)

[Good luck with that :D] Firestorm scanned the area, looking for other dumb characters that needed to be eliminated.

(I might not have authority over you Firestorm, but Wattpad does. If you don't leave right now, I'm reporting you for harassment and your account will be deleted.) Sunclaw looked around for prey.

[I don't want my account deleted :(I've accomplished so much on it!]

(You have 3 followers.)

[Meanie >:(]

(Just leave.)

[Ugh, fine.]

Strictmoon noticed that Darkshadow was sleeping and he shook him awake. "HEY WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!"

"I'm sleeping!" Darkshadow protested.

"YOU DON'T SLEEP IN THIS CLAN!" Strictmoon roared.

Darkshadow rolled his eyes. "Why not?"

"It's boring and it doesn't advance the plot!" Strictmoon spat.

Darkshadow sighed. "Cats need to sleep, and our plot sucks anyways. What else is wrong with sleeping?"

Strictmoon glared at him. "IT CONTRIBUTES NOTHING TO THIS CLAN!"

"Then it's just like you," Darkshadow shot back.

"TAKE THAT BACK!" Strictmoon yowled in fury.

"No," Darkshadow said, smirking.

Strictmoon leapt at Darkshadow, killing him quickly.

[Dude, you're the one that says no fighting. And as the deputy, you're expected to obey and enforce the rules, one of which is no killing without permission.]

(Oops, sorry, my account got hacked. I got it back now though.) Strictmoon walked away from Darkshadow, seething with rage.

[Yeah, right. All of that happened in the last 30 seconds?]

(Uh...yeah, support handled the situation extremely quickly :)]

[You're lying. Since you violating one of the most basic rules, I think that means you lose your position as deputy.]

(NU PLEASE MY ACCOUNT WAS COMPROMISED I'LL USE A MORE SECURE PASSWORD I PROMISE!)

[I don't believe your excuse at all. I vote myself as the new deputy.]

(NUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU! YOU WILL PAY! I WILL HUNT YOU DOWN IN REAL LIFE!)

[Kk, sounds good.]

(UGH!!! I QUIT THIS ROLEPLAY) Strictmoon disappeared from existence.

[YAS] Darkshadow celebrated cheerfully.

A/N: Crazystar wrote this segment! I hope you all enjoyed this chapter! I'd just like to say a massive thank you to all of you guys for your incredible support for our account and all of our stories, we love you guys <3

Chapter 13

[Okay. Well now that I've taken over the deputy role, I'm going to fix this roleplay.] Darkshadow padded around the camp secretively.

(Doesn't Loststar have to appoint you for you to become deputy?) Sunclaw looked at Darkshadow with distaste.

[Yep, but too bad, deal with it.]

(Whatever.)

[I shall start by removing all inactive roleplayers.] "Quietheart, you're out," Darkshadow said.

"What, no!" Quietheart protested timidly. "I'm not inactive, I'm just quiet and nobody else cares about me :("

Darkshadow sighed. "Fine, you can stay."

Heavyleg limped back into camp, a massive cut on his side. "Please fix this!"

Moonmoon rushed over to Heavyleg. "Uh...I totally know what to give you for this!"

Heavyleg looked at the medicine cat doubtfully.

Moonmoon carefully crafted a mixture of yarrow and water hemlock. "There, eat that!"

"ARE YOU KIDDING ME, MOONMOON?!" Darkshadow shrieked.

"Those are the correct herbs, right?" Moonmoon asked sheepishly.

Darkshadow glared at her, eyes glowing with fury. "WATER HEMLOCK IS THE MOST POISONOUS PLANT IN NORTH AMERICA, LIKE C'MON!"

(Cats don't know what North America is :D)

[THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT! You're the medicine cat, you should know this!]

(I'm sorry, the only plant I know of that's poisonous is deathberries : ()

[You have no idea how much I'm facepalming right now]

Moonmoon hurried off and grabbed some yew berries to give Heavyleg.

"THOSE ARE THE SAME THING AS DEATHBERRIES!" Darkshadow roared.

Moonmoon pouted. "But it's spelled completely differently."

"And so is your mom!" Sunclaw snarled.

[Wth Sunclaw, nice fail] Darkshadow rolled his eyes.

(Nobody wants to hear your life story!) Sunclaw smirked triumphantly.

Moonmoon shrugged. "When in doubt, use catmint!"

[That's it, Moonmoon! You're out!]

(You can't do that! D: I'm important!)

[Well, I just did ;)]

(Please, give me one more chance! I'll learn herbs D:)

[...ugh, fine.]

"Aw," Cloudpaw said sadly. "I wanted to take over."

"No, I would take over!" Brightpaw said, rushing over to Heavyleg with a marigold poultice and cobwebs. "I'm the best cat medicine apprentice ever!"

{Hi, I'm new. Can I join this RP?}

[Sure, just give me your cat's name and description, and be sure you read the rules!] Darkshadow ignored the medicine cat apprentices.

{Um, Fireclaw, and he's a battle-scarred, huge flaming orange tom with yellow eyes.}

[...Are you just Firestorm on a different account?]

{Uh, who is Firestorm? :)}

[...he is a roleplayer who had the same description as your cat and never followed rules.]

{Haha, that's not me :DDD I **LOVE** rules!}

[Uh-huh. Whatever, just join. You better follow the rules.]

Fireclaw glared at Sunclaw, animosity in his eyes.

[...you're definitely Firestorm...]

{What are you talking about?} Fireclaw smiled and gave Sunclaw a nice big hug.

[...nvm]

(Cats can't give hugs, loser.) Sunclaw ignored the ugly tom.

{LOSER YOURSELF!}

(Is that your best comeback?)

[Both of you, that's enough! Sunclaw, be nice!]

{HA! Yeah, be nice, Sunclaw!}

[...I have a feeling this is going to be a long day...]

A/N: It's Crazystar again! :) I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter!

Chapter 14

Fireclaw carefully sharpened his claws on a tree trunk, chuckling quietly.

Princessheart barely rolled out of the way of a Twoleg bulldozer. The sinister Twoleg cackled evilly and swiveled the machine back around to face her again. "HELP ME!" she shrieked.

Darkshadow rolled his eyes.

Galadhirt wuz thenkingg taht Prenceshrat waz an atenshion wohre.

{Hey, that's so mean!} Princessheart screamed as the bulldozer rolled closer to her.

[Kid, how do you know that word? Aren't you in like, first grade?] Darkshadow looked around for prey.

(I haave a beg vcaobulairey :D)

[...]

The engines roared louder as the Twoleg directed the machine at Princessheart.

Sunclaw darted out of the nearby bushes and slashed the monster's tires.

Princessheart turned to thank Sunclaw for saving her life, but then noticed the angry Twoleg clambering out of the vehicle and pointing an AK-47 at her.

Sunclaw swatted the gun out of the Twoleg's hands and sliced at its neck.

Princessheart stared in horror as the dying Twoleg fumbled for a grenade and then tossed it at her.

[OMG THAT IS ENOUGH PRINCESSHEART! IS THIS CS:GO OR A WARRIORS ROLEPLAY?!] Darkshadow glared at Princessheart.

{Please let this play out it's so much fun D: Realistic is too boring}

[I let you get away with too much already; no more bulldozers or grenades or guns!]

{Ugh, fine, I'll think of something else}

Sunclaw batted the grenade out of the air with his paw, and it soared into some bushes that were far away.

{I have a great idea! :D}

[...Oh no. What now, Ultron?]

{No, although that is a good idea :D It would be exciting to get attacked by an evil artificial intelligence!}

[...Don't even think about it.]

{Fine, no evil AIs} Princessheart stood in the forest next to Sunclaw. Far away, the US government aimed their ICBMs at the MoonClan forest and entered the launch sequence.

[PRINCESSHEART THAT'S IT! YOU'RE OUT OF THIS ROLEPLAY]

{What why?! D: I didn't use grenades or guns! You didn't say anything about nukes! Having the feds launch a few intercontinental ballistic missiles at us is so interesting!!! :D}

[I'M KICKING YOU OUT!]

Fireclaw hurried over. "Can I kill her please to get rid of her?"

[Why are you so eager to kill her?]

{That's how you kick people out, right? I just want to help :D} Fireclaw cheerfully unsheathed his claws.

[...Whatever, just do it]

Fireclaw leapt at Princessheart and giddily began slicing her into shreds. He laughed merrily as blood poured over his paws and soaked into his fur. Blood gurgled in her throat as she spasmed and gasped desperately for breath. Fireclaw tossed the body aside and kicked dust over it. The overdramatic she-cat's mutilated form looked as if it had gone through a meat grinder.

[...That is way too descriptive, and unnecessarily violent and gory.]

{This roleplay is amazing! :DDDDDD} Fireclaw walked back to camp, celebrating his great achievement.

A/N: It's the amazing Crazystar once again! :) I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter!

Chapter 15

Teafur was enjoying the cool summer breeze.

[IT'S GREENLEAF YOU MORON] Darkshadow sighed miserably.

"ittz mai bertthdae," Gtyiudhrt sed.

"Cats don't have birthdays," Darkshadow said in annoyance.

"wlel twoo badd," Gkjuisat saed. "noebuddy lestens tou yuo enywaes."

"YES, TELL HIM GOLDHEART!" Sunclaw said, eagerly gathering around the scene.

A massive crowd of spectators formed a circle around the dramatic confrontation. The entire Clan was there to watch.

[YOU CAN'T JUST RP FOR THE ENTIRE CLAN SUNCLAW! THAT'S SO POWERPLAYING!] Darkshadow glared at Goldheart. "What's your problem?"

"yore faice!" Gxcdrht yalled. "i waunt too fite yuo."

"You want to fight? I've had enough of your horrible spelling, so bring it on!" Darkshadow spat.

Gpotujhnt leeped att Drakhsadoe and deestroi hes faice.

Darkshadow clawed at Goldheart's belly, unleashing his inner rage.

Gulltdrat usedd Megga Punnch.

[NO NO NO THAT IS NOT HOW THIS WORKS!] Darkshadow raked his claws across Goldheart's side, creating massive gashes in the tom's skin.

Goulawyht uiseed Reecovver.

[UGH I'M JUST DONE] Darkshadow pressed Alt + F4.

(11/10 realism m8 Darkshadow you hypocrite) Sunclaw laughed at the amusing skirmish that had just taken place.

"yae i wunn!" Gtykhat exlamiced.

"Darkshadow, are you here?" Fireclaw called cheerfully.

Crickets chirped.

{Who RPs the crickets even?} Fireclaw smiled mischievously. "It's time for you all to suffer! HAHAHAHA!"

"What are you doing?" Teafur asked in confusion.

Fireclaw leapt at the tom, tackling him and tracing his claws across Teafur's throat. "Taking out the trash."

Teafur struggled out of Fireclaw's grasp and hissed at him angrily. "You can't kill me! >:("

Fireclaw pinned Teafur and began ripping up his stomach. "I can do whatever I want to."

Teafur furiously bit Fireclaw's paw, sinking his teeth deep into the flesh and drawing blood.

Fireclaw thrust his claws into Teafur's chest, slicing into the vital organs. Blood flowed rapidly onto the grass, changing it to scarlet. Teafur's eyes went wide momentarily, and then the light faded from them.

{YOU ARE BREAKING THE RULES!} Teafur did not understand why the meanie Fireclaw had attacked him.

(AND SO IS YOUR MOM) Sunclaw casually enjoyed the drama.

Darkshadow returned. "What is going on here now?"

Fireclaw used the power of awesomeness to magically stitch up Teafur's wounds and revive him. "Oh, nothing, we were just

practicing our battle moves, Darkshadow!"

"Whatever. Go do that in the training hollow," Darkshadow huffed, retreating to the warriors den.

A/N: Hello everyone, it's Crazystar yet again! :) I'm sure some of you are wondering why I've written 4 chapters in a row, but I was actually only originally supposed to write 1 of them. The original scheduled writers weren't able to do them so I've been helping out. It'll probably be someone else writing the next chapter :P I hope you guys enjoyed this segment!

Chapter 16

Mountainshadow walked into the MoonClan camp and looked around. "Hello everyone, I'm new!"

Fireclaw ignored the 20th new roleplayer and stalked Sunclaw, growling with animosity.

Sunclaw sighed with annoyance. "Can't you just sit in that corner right there? You're such a bother!"

"No! I hate you! I need to watch your every move!" Fireclaw hissed, his words seething.

Mountainshadow looked around and spotted Moonmoon, the beautiful MoonClan medicine cat.

Moonmoon sorted herbs.

[Can Moonmoon and Mountainshadow become mates?]

[yeah sure why not]

Mountainshadow purred and walked over to his secret forbidden mate, wrapping his tail around her as he kicked her fur affectionately.

[Kicked?!]

[licked*]

[btw I'm pretty sure you're supposed to keep this relationship a secret! Don't get all up on Moonmoon until they're alone together!]

Amethystglitter padded into the medicine den, her belly plump with her sixteenth litter of kits. Her eyes glittered and batted at Mountainshadow. "Hey handsome."

"Hey," Mountainshadow immediately responded.

"Your muscles are so toned and sexy. Do you work-out?" Amethystglitter purred.

"He's mine, back off him!" Moonmoon spat, growling at the annoying tom-magnet. "Uh, I mean, don't you already have a mate?"

"I mean, I do, but *he* doesn't work-out like Mountainshadow," said Amethystglitter, looking at the newcomer with admiration. "He's so hot!"

[UM. KEEP IT PG-13. PLUS I DON'T THINK CATS WORK-OUT.] Shadepaw hissed, pretending that Amethystglitter said something that a Clan cat would understand. "Ew, get a den!"

[Sorry ^^] Amethystglitter growled at the annoying little she-cat.

Redpaw sorted herbs.

Shadepaw pushed Redpaw and screeched, "Gross! Don't touch me!" However, his heart secretly pounded with excitement that he made contact with his true love.

[Um...] Redpaw didn't bother to look up at Shadepaw. Sorting herbs was essential to Clan life so she would not stop at all cost.

Princessheart padded to the medicine den, leaning heavily on Silvertongue. "P-please help." Her mouth sputtered with blood as she collapsed in the center of the medicine den.

Shadepaw angrily sulked in the corner of the den for being ignored.

Redpaw sorted herbs.

Mountainshadow continuously rubbed his muzzle against Moonmoon.

Amethystglitter growled.

"Someone! She's dying!" exclaimed Silvertongue with fear.

Brightpaw peered over Princessheart. "Since I am the best apprentice, I'll help!" chirped the medicine cat apprentice.

Silvertongue sniffled. "P-Princessheart got scratched by a fox on the border patrol. I don't think she's going to make it."

Amethystglitter scoffed. "Who cares! I'm better than her anyways!"

Sunclaw immediately ran up to his mate's side and began to cry, tears staining his fur-covered cheeks. "Don't die Princessheart! I love you!"

"No, *I* love you!" Fireclaw, who came out of nowhere, stated dramatically. "I'll love you forever!"

"No, we're in love! Even though I just joined this RP today and have also just met and become mates with Moonmoon, my love her her is the biggest thing in the world!" Mountainshadow exclaimed.

[Um guys, someone just help my character!] Princessheart desperately gasped for breath.

Brightpaw grabbed a clump of catmint from a randomly convenient storage area and shoved it down Princessheart's mouth. "This will work, don't worry!" meowed the medicine cat apprentice with excitement.

Princessheart's scratch on her ear immediately healed. "Oh thank StarClan!"

[THAT'S UNREALISTIC, PRINCESSHEART] Strictmoon apparated into the medicine den. "HEY! ALL OF YOU AREN'T CONTRIBUTING TO MOONCLAN. TO SURVIVE, WE HAVE NO TIME FOR LOVE!" He glared at Princessheart and her three toms. Then his head snapped in a 180 degree angle towards Moonmoon and Mountainshadow. "YOU'RE BREAKING THE WARRIOR CODE!"

[You're not in a Harry Potter RP! No apparating! AND PRINCESSHEART YOU'VE BEEN KICKED OUT GET OUT!] Darkshadow slipped into the medicine den. "Hey! You have no right to order cats around like this! I'M the deputy!"

"No I am!"

"No, I AM!"

[Lol dude seriously, you can't take my position, Loststar didn't have a ceremony or anything. It doesn't count for you!]

[Yes it does! You're just jelly that I'm a better deputy than you ever were! >:( ]

[Not even in your dreams!]

Silvertongue slipped by Moonmoon's side. "You're beautiful. Want to become my mate?"

Moonmoon purred. "Sure."

"But you're *my* mate!" exclaimed Mountainshadow with anger and shock.

"Sorry, I fell in love with Silvertongue..."

Mountainshadow padded to the center of the camp, upset that his mate already left him on the first day they were together.

"I'm going hunting!" Mountainshadow cried. "Who wants to join me and create some drama?"

[Sorry dude we're all busy with our own individual stories, you are of no importance to us.]

Mountainshadow hunted on his own. At the end of the day, he disappeared though nobody really noticed.

[Though Loststar was offline, Mountainshadow messaged Loststar to add to the list under his name that had been there for a short few hours: death by failure to involve himself in the RolePlay.]

~written by a lightning bolt.~

Chapter 17

Amethystglimmer had just finished kitting and all of her mates were surrounding her, arguing about whose they were. "Guys stop arguing we need to name them."

"Te glodn kti wit da wite pwa iz totly mien nd shuld b cald Mustrdkti." Glodhart siad.

"Okay," Amethystglimmer responded, "Mustardkit for that one."

Twistersoul huffed in frustration. "The kits are clearly mine because that black one is identical to me. His name should be Tarkit."

[Guys those names are so unrealistic.]

(You're not Loststar. I don't take orders from you!)

{Ugh, I hate this roleplay so much. All anyone does is argue.}

(Then leave!)

[Yeah, if it's so horrible, find something better to do.]

{Well...I don't have anything better to do.}

(#YouAintGotNoLife)

[Lol.]

{Shuddup I *totally* have a life.}

(Really? Cuz all you do is sit around and complain.)

[The idiot does have a point.]

{Ugh, I'm done with this conversation.}

(Of course you are.)

[Stupid jerk.]

{CAN WE PLEASE JUST GET BACK TO ROLEPLAYING??}

[If you insist...]

"No!" Shouted Teafur. "That light brown kit looks exactly like me! Those kits have gotta be mine! It should be named Toastkit."

Amethystglimmer nodded, ignoring the foolish toms' bickering about whose kits they were. She looked at the final kit, a plain brown one that was a Volebelly look-a-like. The beautiful she-cat looked up at him expectantly.

Volebelly smiled. "That one should be called Chocolatekit, after my favorite Twoleg food. "

(Of COURSE Volebelly would name it after food.)

|You calling me fat?|

(Yes. Yes I am.)

|I hate you -_-|

(Good.)

Amethystglimmer nodded enthusiastically. "Okay, so the kits will be named Mustardkit, Tarkit, Toastkit, and Chocolatekit."

[Those names are horrible. Who are you, Leafstar?]

(I totally agree.)

/SkyClan names aren't THAT bad.\

[Yes they are.]

(Billystorm? Bellapaw? Rileypaw? Come ON.)

/Whatever.\

{Hey I just realized we need someone to roleplay all these kits.}

|Oh yeah. I already roleplay a few characters so someone else can do it.|

[Won't be me.]

(Or me.)

/Guys the kits always die, remember?\

{Right.}

Suddenly Amethystglimmer realized none of her kits were breathing. "Moonmoon! Her 100000 apprentices! Help!"

The medicine cat and all her apprentices rushed to the nursery, flinging the arguing toms aside. After about 0.00000000001 seconds, Moonmoon concluded they were all dead.

"Sorry. Dey is all ded." She muttered and left to go reorganize her herb store for the 10000000000th time that day. Her apprentices followed, pushing each other over.

"Gosh darn it"." Amethystglimmer hissed in annoyance. "Now I gotta bury these stupid kits. Sometimes I wonder why it's worth mating with you all."

[You have such a horrible attitude towards your kits and mates.]

/Shut up Dawnstreak, we all know you're just jealous of all my mates.\

[Am NOT.]

/Sure, you go ahead and think that.\

[That's it, I'm done. See you never losers.]

(Bye.)

{Hope your device crashes on the way out!}

|Wut.|

{...Never mind.}

I honestly don't even know what this is. Written by Feather, with special thanks to our fan @emberblazeofwindclan for the inspiration of all the kits looking like the many mates! You da best.

Chapter 18

Sorry it's so short, I just have no motivation because I hate these characters so much

~Silver

Acornleap patrolled the border by himself, trying to get away from MoonClan drama. He wanted to see some cats from outside of MoonClan. He continued along the grassy border until he spotted a small bird. 'It wouldn't hurt to hunt,' he thought to himself. The tom instantly dropped into a hunting crouch, waiting for the bird to stand completely still.

Leafspot let put a shrill cry. "ACORNBABE! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO CALL ME!"

Acornleap watched in horror as the bird flew away at the sound of his friend's voice. "Leafspot!" he growled angrily at the cat "I was stalking that bird! It could have fed half the clan!" The small tom unsheathed his claws and then sheathed them again. {That's unrealistic. :$}

Leafspot went up and slapped Acorn on the cheek. "We're through!" She yelled and left him standing there. (Don't care :/)

Quietheart watched silently on SunClan's side of the border.

Acornleap cursed under his breath. He turned to the border, catching a glimpse of grey-and-white fur. His eyes started shining, as he finally found someone that wasn't completely a moron.

(HEY! That's not nice!)

{I don't care. Your cat, Leafspot, is a moron}

Quietheart smiled and came out of her hiding spot. "H-hey. I s-saw

you were hunting? May I help?" [Finally! Someone actually is RPing with me]

Acornleap gave a toothy smile and flicked his tail. "Sure!" he replied happily. "But what were you doing on the other side of MoonClan border?" He minuscule warrior asked with undisguised interest. He wanted to know why the she-cat was breaking the code. {I don't think I've ever RPed with you}

Messyear came up and shouted, "HELLO!"

The fourth wall breaks and the CG admins slowly torture Messyears.

As Acornleap watches Messyear being taken away, he walks over to Quietheart. "So do you want to go hunting?" he asks, uncertain as to what the she-cat was going to say. He tries to act strong, to show Quietheart something that even he didn't know.

{Quietheart}

{Quietheart}

{QUIETHEART}

{WHERE ARE YOU?!}

{I'm all alone...}

{I hate the RolePlay}

{Boop de shwoop de loop. I'm so alone}

{Forever alone}

{Where is Leafspot where you need her}

{SUNCLAW? FIRESTORM CLONE? KIT MAKER?}

{*sigh* I'm out}

Chapter 19

Whisper is back before a trip :D
~

{Hello anyone here?} Loststar woke up like every time she wakes up

[PENDING REQUEST: May I join this Roleplay?]

{Fine} *accepts*

[I'm Whitepaw btw]

{Okay, I'm Loststar}

Whitepaw scurried around looking for prey. He doesn't scent any and walks around. "We need prey."

{THAT'S NOT RELEASTIC}

[What? This is how I roleplay]

{You're suppose to find prey right away!}

[-.-]

Whitepaw found some prey and put it on the fresh-kill pile waiting for his mentor and queens and kits to eat first. "I got a squirrel for you queens."

{THAT'S NOT RELEASTIC}

[WHATTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT]

{You don't wait for your mentor and you eat the prey}

[...]

Whitepaw happily ate the prey leaving the queens to starve.

{That's 100% correct}

[._.]

Whitepaw sees rogues invading the clan. "ROGUES" Whitepaw unsheathed his claws and tried to hit a blow on the big one. The rogue knocked him down. Whitepaw's paw starts to bleed and it mixes with his white fur.

{You're suppose to win don't let the rogues win!!!!!}

[You were suppose to be helping me! Not stand around complaining]

{I'm leader okay}

[._. and I'm done with this Roleplay]

{Leave, now}

[I bet I could be a better leader than you]

{Shut up and leave for heaven sake}

[You guys can't roleplay and you know it]

Whitepaw left

{I didn't like him anyways}

[I HEARD THAT]

{*kicks out*}

~

#**Whitepawforleader**

Chapter 20

Dawnstreak laid down in her nest, waiting for her mate. Snailpelt had promised (in a whisper) to visit her and the kits, and she was awaiting his appearance.

Snailpelt turned to Leafspot. "Do you think we caught enough prey?" he whispered softly, glancing at the mouse and squirrel that he had taken down.
< I'll be there soon. >

Leafspot was staring at him with wide eyes. She swiped her tongue around her muzzle before rightening herself and letting a soft cough. "Whatever. Just be sure to meet me at the border tonight." She winked.

[HEY! I thought we were mates :( ]

< We are! I never agreed to meet her. >

Snailpelt shook his head softly and picked up his prey, chin tucked low as he started back to camp.

/ Excuse me for trying to get this dumb roleplay to have a little action! \

< Oh, be quiet! >

/ :'(\

Leafspot burst into tears. "Why must you be so cruel!" she cried. "I thought we were lovers."

Ears burning with embarrassment, Snailpelt walked faster.

Leafspot sprinted after him, forgetting about her prey. "Please! Give me *one* more chance! I promise to faithful to you, Snailpelt."

"Leave me alone," he muttered, voice muffled by the prey in his

mouth.

Leafspot collapsed, her heart broken from rejection. Tears stained the soil around her.
/ Why you gotta be so rude 😤\

Snailpelt padded into the nursery after dropping his prey on the freshkill pile.
< Because you are annoying. >

Dawnstreak glanced up at him. "You finally visited!" the she-cat purred, nudging her sleeping kits. "Kits, say hello to your father!"

Blackkit didn't move.

Whitekit didn't move.

Graykit didn't move.

Snailpelt's eyes widened. He opened his muzzle to speak, but grief overcame him before he could meow.
< Uh, are they dead? >

Dawnstreak burst into tears. "My precious children!" she wailed. "They're dead."

From her nest, Amethystglimmer let out a soft laugh. "Yeah, that's not new news. . . kits never last past three moons here in MoonClan. Mainly because they're murdered or Moonmoon just sucks at her job."

Offended, the metallic sparkling silver medicine cat poked her head into the nursery. "I heard my name!" she meowed in a sing-song voice.
{ Hurtful! }

Amethystglimmer snorted. "We were talking about how you suck at your job. . . Dawnstreak was upset because her *first* litter of kits died."

Dawnstreak sniffled softly, pressing her muzzle again Snailpelt's. "Well at least I'm not a—"

(KEEP IT PG, PEOPLE!)

< Be quiet, Darkshadow! >
Snailpelt grabbed Blackkit by his scruff, taking the deceased kit away from his grieving mate.

Helping out, Ross grabbed the remaining kits and followed the tom out of the den, her throat choked with sadness for her denmate.

Amethystglimmer rolled her eyes again. "Moonmoon, get out of here. Darkshadow, get back to your hunting patrol."

Dawnripple sat up in the corner of the nursery. "Sorry!" she chirped brightly. "I fell asleep in the corner. . ."

"Why are you in here?" Moonmoon asked, refusing to leave. The star embedded in her forehead seemed to glow in the darkness.

"GET OUT!" Amethystglimmer shouted. "I'm trying to sleep here."

`

Old Tom padded into the MoonClan camp with a grin on his old face. "Who's ready to hear some stories?" the tom called, excited to unfold his newest fables.

Gingerpaw's ears perked from her seating in the corner of camp. "I am!" the she-cat meowed, only a white blur as she bolted out of the den.

Mousepaw followed her denmate, blinking as her eyes adjusted to the light. She quietly padded toward Old Tom.

~ Can I Roleplay With You Guys? ~

Old Tom chuckled softly, padding into the vacant elder's den and sitting down in an empty nest.
‖ Yeah. Did you submit a form? ‖

~ Yes, But Loststar's Profile Says He Is On Vacation And Will Not Be Back For A While. Is It Fine If I Just Roleplay With You Know? ~

Darkshadow, wanting to hear a story, padded into the elder's den, along with the rest of the apprentices.
(Yeah, it's fine by me, and I'm basically Loststar's replacement when he's gone.)

Moonmoon was collecting catmint.
{ No one ever appointed you! }

(Be quiet!)

Splashfeather Padded Into The MoonClan Camp With A Vole In His Mouth. "Can I Listen To Some Stories, Old Tom?" He Asked.

Old Tom chuckled softly. "Of course," he mewed. "Sit down everyone. . . "

Darkshadow settled into the grooves of the nest.

Gingerpaw's tail flicked back and forth, her green eyes calm. "Are we going to start?" she asked.

Splashfeather Nodded In Agreement.

"Once upon a time," Old Tom began. "There was a fox and a brave cat. . . "

Chapter 21

"Who Was The Brave Cat?" Splashfeather Interrupted Old Tom.

"I'm getting there... Patience, young one. As I was saying, there was once a fox and a brave cat. The fox was trying to attack a helpless kit, but the brave cat wouldn't let it." Old Tom said.

"Where Were The Kit's Parents?" Splashfeather Asked Curiously.

"I'll get there, I'll get there," Old Tom growled. "The fox was a bold fellow, but so was the brave cat. He did everything he could to distract the fox, swiping at his eyes and darting around his flanks and even jumping onto his head."

"Did The Brave Cat Get Hurt?" Splashfeather Asked Anxiously.

"Patience, young one, patience!" Old Tom admonished. "The two fought for a long while, and eventually the brave cat sent the fox running. He took the kit to its parents, who had been searching the forest for it for hours because it had snuck out of their den. And the brave cat... Well, he survived, but he ended up with a nasty scar going on his stomach."

"Did The Scar Never Heal?" Splashfeather Asked.

"Never," Old Tom replied ominously, lifting up his front paw to reveal a jagged scar going down his stomach.

"Wow!" Splashfeather Said. "So You Were The Brave Cat! You Rescued The Kit!"

"Yessir, I did," Old Tom replied with a smug air of pride.

"Thanks For The Story!" Splashfeather Said As He Left. "I'm Going To Go Find A Fox Of My Own To Kill!"

Old Tom chuckled. "You do that," he said, smiling.

Splashfeather Padded Out Of Camp And Searched The Territory For A Fox.

Suddenly, Princessheart shot past the newcomer with a fox snapping at her paws.

"I'll Save You!" Splashfeather Yowled, And Leapt Onto The Fox's Back, Killing It With A Single Blow.

"Wow, that was incredible!" Princessheart said.

"Oh No!" Splashfeather Gasped. "I'm Bleeding!"

[You weren't even injured, and you suck at typing]
Darkshadow prowled past the two cats mysteriously.

(Shut up, I don't care)
Splashfeather Started Bleeding Even More. "Go Get Moonmoon!" He Yowled At Princessheart.

{I think she's on vacation until next week...}

(Go Get An Apprentice, Then!)

{They're all on vacation, too}

(...So Is My Character Just Supposed To Lay Here Dying Until They Get Back?)

{Yeah, pretty much.}
Princessheart went back to camp.

"No, Don't Leave Me!" Splashfeather Yowled At Princessheart.

Princessheart heard nothing and continued to camp.

(This Roleplay Is Stupid...)
Splashfeather Lay Dying On The Ground.

<Hey, guys, I'm back!>
Moonmoon heard a rumor that a cat was injured in the forest, so she grabbed some catmint and headed out.

/I'm back as well!/
Cloudpaw rolled his eyes, grabbing the correct supplies and following Moonmoon.

"Moonmoon?" Splashfeather Called As He Saw A Cat Approaching.

"Yes, I've brought catmint for you!" Moonmoon said, giving him the catmint.

"Oh, move over," Cloudpaw muttered, shoving Moonmoon to the side.

(I'm Done With This, You're All Idiots)
Splashfeather Then Died Because This Roleplay Sucked Too Much.

/Hey, what did I do?/
Cloudpaw walked away, leaving Splashfeather to die.

Moonmoon also left, regretting that she had wasted some of her precious catmint.

Written by le Amazing Annco. You have no idea how much it hurt to type out Sp lash feather's parts XD
~Annco

Chapter 22

Princessheart walked casually back into the camp.

[Hey, wait a second! WE KICKED YOU OUT PRINCESSHEART! YOU WERE KILLED!] Darkshadow was in the camp closely watching everyone.

{It wasn't fair! Stop being a cyberbully!} Princessheart searched for a good piece of freshkill to eat.

[...You broke the rules. Your cat was killed, so therefore she no longer exists in this roleplay.]

{I was resurrected, like Starkit!}

[THAT IS NOT POSSIBLE, AND THAT FANFIC SUCKS!]

(dunt bee meene i roat taht annd i werkeed varey harrd onn et) Glayerdtt rmemmer howw laim Prisecesshrat wuz.

[You wrote Starkit's Prophecy?!]

(itt wazz mi ferst fnafic dant juge mee)

[...Back on topic, Princessheart was not resurrected by StarClan.]

{Then I was magically healed by the powers of catmint!}

[Catmint does not work like that...]

{Er....I was cloned from a bacteria cell by the US government!}

[...I believe that.]

{So I can stay? :D}

[No.]

{Please?}

[Give me one reason why I should let you back in.]

{I was robbed last night in real life?}

[I don't believe that at all]

{I was hit by a cement truck?}

[Yeah, right]

{I was abducted by the FBI!}

[And hedgehogs fly]

{That one was true! D:}

(No, it's not.) Goldheart rolled his eyes at Princessheart.

[:O uh....who are you and what have you done with Glodhart?!]

(I'm an undercover FBI agent. I can safely assure you Princessheart was not kidnapped by us.)

[You're FBI?! If you're undercover, why would you tell us?]

(My mission was to observe a dangerous criminal. That criminal is being apprehended as we speak, so I no longer need to maintain my disguise.)

[Who is the criminal?]

(Moonmoon is charged with the murder of 4 young children.)

"HEY! TELL THE SWAT TEAM TO STAY OUT OF MY HOUSE!" Moonmoon protested.

(You're under arrest. Justice always wins.)

"IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I DIDN'T KNOW CYANIDE WAS POISONOUS!" Moonmoon pleaded.

(Tell it to the judge!)

"DARKSHADOW SAVE ME FROM THE EMPLOYEE OF THIS EVIL, TOTALITARIAN REGIME THAT I LIVE IN!" Princessheart yowled.

(The United States is a democracy, and the government aren't the bad guys.)

{You called me an attention whore!}

(I was in character...but it's actually true.)

{SEE THE GOVERNMENT IS PLOTTING MY DEMISE!}

(What have we done that's so bad?)

{You've been taken over by shape-shifter aliens!}

(I doubt that you seriously believe that.)

{You kidnap random children on the streets and brainwash them!}

(...No.)

{You faked the moon landing!}

(...Okay, that's actually true.)

{See, they admit it!}

(I don't wish to argue with you, young lady. My work here is done, so I'll be leaving this roleplay now.)

{The government agent has surrendered! I repeat, the American empire has been toppled!}

[...Well, I guess this just proves that you can never really know who people are on the Internet...]

A/N: Crazystar is back writing this chapter of this masterpiece! I hope you guys enjoyed, be sure to tell us what you think of the plot twists!

Chapter 23

{So Darkshadow has decided to let me stay! YAY!} Princessheart cheerfully went out to hunt.

[I NEVER SAID THAT]

{You will though :D}

[UGH FINE, JUST NO MORE EXCESSIVE DRAMA]

{YAY} Princessheart screamed as a flock of birds divebombed her.

[...I'm already regretting this]

Princessheart yowled in terror as their sharp beaks came dangerously close to her eyes.

[I hate to admit this but @GlodhartTehAmaznig I kinda miss you, maybe you could come back? xD]

(I'm supposed to be protecting people from criminals on the internet, I don't think that there's any criminals here anymore)

[Princessheart posted on her wall that she pirates movies all the time]

{HEY! TATTLETALE!}

[You're the one who shared that with all of your followers...and your bio says that you love illegally downloading music]

{SNITCHES GET STITCHES}

[...So yeah, she's broken the law :D]

(Those are minor offenses, and it's impossible to catch everyone who does it :/)

[GOTTA CATCH 'EM ALL! I couldn't resist lol xD But anyhow, c'mon, your horribly-misspelled comments about Princessheart and other cats were hilarious]

(Honestly, it is fun to pretend to be Glodhart, I was laughing behind my keyboard sometimes. I guess I'll stay. Brace yourselves for the atrocious spelling and grammar that shall ensue)

[Please use proper spelling and grammar, man, it's impossible to read sometimes xD]

(i caynt slepl imm two yung too noe howw tu) Glyuidhert goe ento fourestt.

[-_-] Darkshadow sighed unhappily.

The flock of birds grabbed onto Princessheart's fur with their talons and began to try to carry her away. Princessheart shrieked in alarm as her feet left the ground.

Gpohdrt wtach az Priiseshart waz desparatly seaking atenshin adz usooal.

{HEY, BE NICE, AGENT WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! I'M JUST MAKING THINGS INTERESTING!}

(I'm not telling you my name. And your story adds zero interest to the plot of this roleplay.)

{I'LL CALL YOU AGENT CORRUPTION THEN!]

(Suit yourself, Ms. Melodramatic.)

{CYBERBULLY!}

(Nah, I'm just honest. I shall now get back in character.)

{>.<} A terrified Princessheart was carried away by the birds.

Glaehout laff az shee waz eeten elive annd noebuddy caired.

{YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO RESCUE ME!}

(im jsut goeintg tou lett u dye :D)

Acornleap saw the thick-furred white she-cat dangling perilously from the claws of a massive eagle a few tail-lengths above the ground. He gasped in surprise. Eagles usually were only sighted near mountain territory! His heartbeat sped up with fear, but he knew that he had to rescue his Clanmate. StarClan approved of bravery and sacrifice, and he wanted nothing more than to please his ancestors and to serve his Clan to the best of his ability. Taking a ragged deep breath, he sprinted after the eagle. He unsheathed his claws and took a massive leap, stretching his foreleg as far as he could. He fell just short and landed roughly on the ground. He scrambled back to his paws and resumed his chase. Summoning all of his strength, he managed to jump high enough to just hook a claw into the bird's wings. The eagle lost its grip on Princessheart, and the two MoonClan warriors tumbled to the ground.

{I don't have the time to read a novel >:(You should really add a TL;DR to the end of your segments Acornwhateveryournameis} Teafur walked idly through the forest, feeling completely bored.

[DID YOU EVEN READ ONE WORD OF IT?!]

{nope :P}

[I'm sorry that my portions are so long, you might have to spend one minute of your oh-so-precious time that you have set aside to sit on the internet and the couch all day doing nothing productive and contributing absolutely nothing to society as a whole. And maybe if you were actually educated and spent any time learning how to use the English language, your roleplaying segments might have some actual quality, and you wouldn't seem like an immature, spoiled little kid!]

{Reading that whole rant would take way too much effort :3}

[TL;DR: Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I have five fingers and the middle one's for you.
If you got off the couch or looked away from your phone,
You might realize that in life you're completely alone.]

{:'(} Teafur sobbed at the mean words of the bully Acornleap.

A/N: It's Crazystar here again! I hope you guys enjoyed, as always! :) I love reading your comments, thank you guys so much for your support of our books and our account <3

Chapter 24

(Wow, I was gone for a few days and this happens! I'm the only one who is supposed to make Teafur cry, Acornleap!) Sunclaw walked around the camp, being awesomer than everyone as usual.

[Cry me a river, build me a bridge, and get over it. Also, awesomer isn't a word.] Acornleap scanned the area near the border for signs of intruders. He quickly glanced over his shoulder as he heard a rustling noise, but it was only the wind blowing through the bushes. He sniffed at the ground. The only unusual scent that he detected was that of a fox, but it was a few days old. He would notify the deputy Darkshadow regardless.

("Roses are red, violets are blue" poems are so mainstream though. Don't you have any other poems, like something original?)

[**Roses are red,**
The grass is green,
Your mom is as big as a washing machine.
Is that more to your liking?]

(Ooh, a your mom joke! :D I like those! I'll remember that one. Want to have a your mom joke battle?)

[No. I have better things to do with my time.]

(Aw :(I guess I'll just bully Teafur then. I have to prove that I'm MUCH better at bullying than you Acornleap.)

{Why are you people so mean? D:} Teafur sat very, very sadly by the camp entrance.

(I know where you were born Teafur :D)

{How would you know that, meanie stalker? :(Where was I born then?}

(You must've been born on the highway, because that's where most

accidents happen.)

{STOP BEING SO MEAN :(}

[...that's really mainstream, Sunclaw.]

(I thought you were leaving, Acornleap!)

[No, that was your dad.]

(...Dude, okay, that's really mean.)

[Thanks.]

{>:(I can be mean too!}

(Lol no you can't Teafur you little whiny baby.)

{YES I CAN! WATCH!
Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Sunclaw's a bully and Acorn is too!}

(...That does not classify as mean, Teafur.)

{AW :'(I TRIED SO HARD. I SPENT FIVE WHOLE MINUTES PERFECTING THAT!}

[WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?! YOU GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE ROLEPLAYING, NOT SAYING ROSES ARE RED POEMS AND DIRECTING INSULTS AT EACH OTHER!] Darkshadow glared furiously at everyone.

(i gutt this!
rosses arr read,
vyeletts r blu,
drakshadow nobuddy litsens two yuo.
iff u jsut shuddup annd stopp waisting ur breth,
tehn maibee u wont boar every1 too deth.) Glarytht blastt airehornz triumphantley inn teh bcakgrownd.

[HEY! BEHAVE!] Darkshadow's eyes glowed bright red with rage.

(I love how the 7 year old who can't spell is better at insults than Teafur :D) Sunclaw chuckled, watching the scene unfold.

[He's not a 7 year old, he's an undercover FBI agent...you missed that part.]

(...there's no way...)

"JUHN CENNA!" Glatuthyt skream.

A/N: Crazystar here writing her 3rd consecutive chapter for this book! I hope you guys enjoyed it! :)

Chapter 25

[Am a BiB agnet] Glodhart loks a round loting 4 fod

(What is a BiB? Is it a Bib for Flameblaze or Firestorm?) Heavyleg started to hunt.

Flameblaze: Hey!

Firestorm: Hey!

Flameblaze: Jinx

Firestorm: Jinx

Flameblaze: Double jinx

Firestorm: Double jinx

Flameblaze: Triple jinx

Firestorm: Triple jinx. Knock on wood.

Flameblaze: Hit!

Firestorm: Dangit I can't find wood.

Flameblaze: Haha!

[Stop it!] Heavyleg becomes grumpy cat.

(It was your fault! You're mean!) Firestorm stared at "Grumpy cat"

[I meant Dib] Glodhart loked it kat.

(Dib like calling something?) Firestorm pranced around confusedly.

[A ment FBI!!!] Glodhart angyed mrowd

(Wait, hold up...Glodhart is a FBI agent?) Heavyleg looked at

Glodhart. (Why do you still talk like that...)

[I feel like it, so deal with it!] Glodhart angyed yled.

<Hello I finished my shift at work> Darkshadow stretched.

(Wait you work? I thought you were 13?) Heavyleg looked at Darkshadow suspiciously.

<Yeah, work is boring> Darkshadow waved at Heavyleg.

(ARE WE GOING TO ROLEPLAY OR SITTING AROUND SLACKING.) Flameblaze asked impatiently.

(Stop yelling!) Firestorm meowed.

(I have fighting issues!!!!!!!!!) Flameblaze punched Firestorm.
Flameblaze punched Heavyleg.
Flameblaze punched Darkshadow.

~The cats disappear from existence~

Flameblaze jumped in happiness. (I'm better than you!)

~
Chapter written by Whisper! I feel sick right now >~<. Hope you enjoyed!

Chapter 26

[Heyo, it's Darkshadow, and I have some exciting news to announce!]

Nobuddy caired end Gstuhrot agnoared Drtokshadoe.

[-_- Actually, I'm the one who will now ignore you. Anyhow, I was able to spam Loststar enough to get approval for adding a new Clan, which is going to be called SunClan, and I've gotten some people to sign up for it! SunClan cats, please introduce yourselves!]

{I'm Hazelstar, and I'm the leader of SunClan}

|I'm HoneyStripe, and I am the Deputy of SunClan|

[I'm Cedarwing, and I'm SunClan's medicine cat, but I'm like never on so you better not get hurt or you're just going to bleed to death :D]

(I'm Meanstripe, and all of you are going to do whatever I tell you to or you will pay the consequences!)

|I'm Wonderfulwhisker, and we're going to have so much fun! LOL|

{I'm Smartfeather, and I'm rather perspicacious}

[not I understand meaning Smartfeather. Me sorry, not I good English. not language first. English hard. Me, am Clawowl.]

(I'm Funnytail, and I tell THE BEST jokes! :D)

[I am Acornleap, and I have decided to transfer my allegiance to SunClan because MoonClan sucks.]

(i doo nut suk!) Glaithasr wuz goeng two kell Aykornleep.

[Well! That was a great introduction! Let's get roleplaying now!] Darkshadow returned to scrutinizing the actions of his Clanmates.

Smartfeather saw one piece of prey, a vole, remaining on the fresh-kill pile, and grabbed it to eat it.

Meanstripe marched over to Smartfeather, arching his spine. "HEY, YOU! RUNT! GIVE ME THAT PREY!"

"What, no! Get your own!" Smartfeather spat.

Meanstripe slapped Smartfeather across the face with his tail and raked his claws through the grass threateningly.

"Whatever, fine," Smartfeather muttered, pushing the prey over to Meanstripe.

Meanstripe lifted his chin triumphantly. "That's right, you little undersized kit! Anything that I want from you, I will get, or you'll pay the price!"

Smartfeather walked over to the camp entrance magnanimously.

[I'm a good roleplayer and I had to Google what that last word meant...] Acornleap padded over to Smartfeather. "Would you like to go hunting? I could use a partner."

Smartfeather nodded vivaciously. "Sure!"

[...I'm going to keep a dictionary nearby] Acornleap padded out into the lush forest, surveying the trees around him. They were lighter and wider than those of the MoonClan forest, but they made the same rustling sound as the wind whistled gently through their leaves. The SunClan warrior felt relaxed and at home in these surroundings, and he was prepared to serve his new Clan to the best of his ability.

(OOH YOU REMINDED ME OF A GREAT JOKE ACORNLEAP! WHAT IS THE SMARTEST DINOSAUR?) Funnytail rested in the camp, thinking of hilarious riddles.

{The Troodon!} Smartfeather searched fastidiously for prey.

[It's a joke, Smartfeather, not Jeopardy, I doubt he's looking for an actual answer xD What is it Funnytail?]

(The thesaurus! HAHAHAHAHAHAHA)

[>.< That is so corny] Acornleap noticed some quivering in the some nearby bushes, and quickly sniffed at the air. He detected the scent of a mouse, and dropped into a hunting crouch, prepared to ambush his prey. He checked to make sure that the wind would not alert the prey to his presence, and then he carefully inched closer. He placed his paws cautiously to avoid accidentally stepping on a twig. Any noises could startle the mouse and cause it to dart off. Acornleap was within a tail-length of the mouse as he tensed his muscles, unsheathed his claws, and prepared to pounce on the creature.

Wonderfulwhisker scampered out of the bushes near Acornleap, yowling loudly and trampling across the crisp leaves on the ground. The mouse darted off and disappeared.

"HEY!" Acornleap protested indignantly.

|TROLOLOLOLOLOL| Wonderfulwhisker merrily danced through the forest.

[THAT'S NOT FUNNY!] Acornleap huffed angrily and stomped off to search for other prey.

A/N: It's Crazystar writing this! I hope that all of you enjoyed! What do you guys think of the new Clan?

Chapter 27

[I have so many jokes!] Funnytail ran around in circles.

|Not now I'm busy 'sorting' the Patrols that we don't have right now because cats aren't on| HoneyStripe looks through her book.

{Hello, how are you doing?} Darkshadow walked up to Honeystripe.

|You spelled my name wrong it's HoneyStripe!| HoneyStripe looked at Darkshadow, suspiciously.

{Geez, chill} Darkshadow walked away.

[I got a good one! What burns, but is chill?]

|Darkshadow| HoneyStripe laughed.

{It's Chile} Darkshadow stands on the rock majestically.

[It's Chili, the food.]

{Okay, I'm done!} Darkshadow retires to the elder's den, but then dies of lack of elders.

{I'm here} Smartfeather meowed, awaking by the blaze of the sun.

[I gtg do something] Funnytail lied and ran away.

|I gtg too| HoneyStripe packed her book. Aghhh paper cut! Cedarwing!!!!!!

Glodhart wok ip I M baac!1!1!1!1!11!!1!1!

{Your grammar is quite terrifying}

Glodhart nu falmin Strakjts weiter sa nu falminnn iters

{I'm not flaming, I'm roasting. Gosh, I hate that book.}

Glodhart sreamid nuououououoo :(

[Are you roasting chicken?]

{Shut up immature idiots}

What immature mean? Clawowl meow.

Ikd wat ir mwan! ikd wat idiot mewans i oby hraed idots.

{I leaving you morons}

wat i mRon.

{I hate you...}

(I'm here for once! What did I miss. Did any cat get hurt cause I said no getting hurt). Cedarwing grabbed his leaves.

every cat despite what happened before pointed to HoneyStripe

Every cat: HoneyStripe got a paper cut!

~
Scene!

I hope you enjoyed! I loved these new SunClan characters, what about you! This chapter was awesome in my opinion. It's actually 3 am in the morning for me right now, so I need to rest. If you laughed, then I made Death proud(Sorry, anime references). I need sleep. Good night y'all.

~Whisper

Chapter 28

Panting, Acornleap bolted into camp, his chest heaving up and down from the tremendous effort sprinting through the forest from the very edge of the territory to the SunClan camp had taken. "There—there's," he panted, nearly collapsing from exhaustion. Scratches were visible on his sides, and a trickle of blood was running down his cheek. "There's MoonClan cats tresspassing in our territory!" He finally managed to get the words out before falling down, his energy depleting from fighting and running.

Clawowl starred at Acornleap with shock face. "You do need helping?" he ask catiously.

Acornleap was unable to speak, his vision spotted with black dots.

Smartfeather frescaded to Acornleap's side, his face contorted into a moue. "Are you in need of succor?" he alloquyed, tipping his head.

Meanstripe stormed over to the pair with a smirk lighting his eyes. "Hey wimps! Hey nerd." He shoved his shoulder against Smartfeather, watching the tom stumble and letting out a cackle of amusement.

"Leave us alone, you boeotian!" Smartfeather reparteed harshly.

Acornleap tried to stand up to help his well-worded Clanmate, but the pain that was scorching across his flanks was too strong. He let out a whimper, struggling to breathe as his chest pressed against the cold dirt floor of the SunClan camp.

"Don't be so mean!" Meanstripe cried out. "I don't like bullies." He flattened his ears against his skull in a show of weakness, yet a smirk still danced across his expression.

Hazelstar marched over to the pair. "Get to fighting the MoonClan cats, *now!* And stop making fun of Meanstripe."

Point proven, Meanstripe ran into the forest to fight off the MoonClan cats.

Smartfeather followed him at a celeripedean speed.

Wonderfulwhisker was already halfway there, chewing on a leaf quietly as he stared off into the distance. He was in the way of Smartfeather, who tripped.

Smartfeather tumbled to the ground, hitting his muzzle on a ground. An incarnadine wound opened on his cheek, but he stood up in an adroit manner.

Wonderfulwhisker giggled, running side-by-side with the tom.

Meanstripe reached the battle and attacked a MoonClan tom, bowling him over and punching him in the face.

Fireclaw killed the opponent, growling loudly.

[You can't just kill me...] Meanstripe fought back, matching each attack with his own blows.

[Why :(:(] Fireclaw slit the tom's throat, watching him bleed with a gleeful expression. Now with a weakened opponent, he leaped on top of the SunClan scum, opening new wounds along the tom's stomach. He dug his claws into his belly, pulling out some intestines and tossing them onto the ground.

[WTF] Meanstripe continued battling blah blah

[Fireclaw, please more gore, and quit being so OP] Darkshadow leaped into battle, challenging a SunClan cat.

Smartfeather paroxysmed Darkshadow in a nocive manner.

[Uh... can you talk like a normal cat?] Darkshadow battled back, his unsheathed claws catching the tom's shoulder.

[Don't make fun of my RP style :( ] Smartfeather dodged a legerity blow, trying to wiggle underneath the sable tom and attack his belly.

[By the way, everyone, MoonClan is going to win this battle] Darkshadow darted back, protecting himself.

[Why do you get to decide that?] Meanstripe pressed forward, his claws sinking into Fireclaw's shoulder.

[I took the owner's place, since he's never online.] Darkshadow helped out his Clanmate, attacking Meanstripe.

[How is that fair?!] Smartfeather joined his own Clanmate, his attacks now very eunni. The ephebe was growing tired.

~~~

[ALERT - new roleplayer request pending]

Hazelstar welcomed the new warrior with a smile. "Hello! I'm Hazelstar, and welcome to SunClan."

Rainbowfur smiled. "Thx 4 da invite, Hazelstar! My nAm iz Rainbowfur."

"No problem," Hazelstar meowed brightly. "Would you like to meet some of our warriors?"

Rainbowfur nodded, sitN dwn & wrapping her tail rownd her paws. "Sure.

"Alright! We just lost a battle to MoonClan, so Meanstripe here is in the medicine cat den." Hazelstar padded up to the den, letting Rainbowfur go in first.

"Hello, Meanstripe," Rainbowfur sed happily.

Meanstripe was passed out due to blood loss, since our stupid MEDICINE CAT is NEVER online!

Hazelstar guided the she-cat away from the den with her tail. "The warrior's den is over here. Go find yourself a nest and settle in."

Rainbowfur nodded & walked in2 d den, l%kin 4 a C@ 2 TLK 2.
~~~

[Uh, why do you talk like that?] Acornleap had recovered from his injuries and was resting in one corner of the den, glad that Cedarwing had been online to give him a few herbs before disappearing again. He lifted his head when the she-cat walked in, his eyes bleary with sleep. "Hello, Rainbowfur," he mewed brightly. "My name is Acornleap. Nice to meet you, and welcome to SunClan." He sat up, curling his tail around his paws.

[Cuz I can] "Is ther somwher I cn sit down?" d she-C@ askd.

"Sure, there's a few open nests over there." Acornleap pointed to the far side of the nest, where some empty dents in the ground were available. *I hope this weird she-cat stays away from me,* he thought privately. *She's. . . she's kind of scary.*

[Hey that's mean :( ] Rainbowfur t%k 1 of d nests, grabbing som moss & spreading it.

Acornleap rolled his eyes and set his head down on the side of his nest, letting the warmth of sleep entice him.

ৎ Brought to you by Rio. I love SunClan already :') ৎ

Chapter 29

[I'm at Darkshadow's house] Loststar woke up, sun rays blazed on the nest.

[Loststar, I'm so glad your here] Darkshadow purred as he curled up in the shade.

(Wait, you guys are the fruend) Clawowl up woke.

[Yeah, we are.] Loststar licked her paw.

(Hello, my name is Hazelstar!)

[Hello? I'm Loststar]

(I'm new to this Roleplay, I run SunClan with HoneyStripe) Hazelstar went up to Loststar.

[Darkshadow, when did these cats join] Loststar glared at Hazelstar.

[I few days ago] Darkshadow answered.

[You took over without my permission!?] Loststar looked at Darkshadow.

(Yeah, he did) HoneyStripe backed Hazelstar.

[I hate you] Loststar punishes Darkshadow.

HoneyStripe laughed in amusement.

Darkshadow walked in shame.

Hazelstar and Loststar talked together about their clans. Wonderfulwhisker appeared out of nowhere and started to attack Loststar.

"Who is this wonderful cat!" Wonderfulwhisker screamed as she

pinned Loststar down.

[Wonderfulwhisker, that's Loststar, leader of MoonClan] Hazelstar watched.

Hazelstar looked at Loststar with a "I'm so sorry that Wonderfulwhisker is an annoying cat"

{Whoops. I thought she was an enemy} Wonderfulwhisker let Loststar go.

[She is totally an enemy, it's not like I was talking to her or anything.] Hazelstar rolled her eyes.

Wonderfulwhisker replied, "You weren't! Brb I'll catch a lot of prey for both of our clans."

Hazelstar nodded and saw HoneyStripe. "HoneyStripe! I think Loststar is dying, where is the medicine cat!"

Loststar fell to the ground. Where is THE MEDICINE CAT WHEN YOU NEED HIM. Loststar meowed before losing breath and fainting.

"MoonMoon's been charged from GlodHart the FBI." HoneyStripe meowed "and all of the Apprentices don't have enough training."

"Well, good bye." HoneyStripe meowed. [I gtg, I have Ballet practice]

[Bye, HoneyStripe] Hazelstar and HoneyStripe both disappeared leaving Loststar on the forest ground.

~

Whisper here with another chapter. I have no ideas or inspirations for this chapter lol xD. I hope you liked anyways. :3 ~Whisper out.

Chapter 30

HoneyStripe walked across the SunClan Camp, smiling at the other Warriors in the area. "Come over here for Patrol assignments," she meowed loudly.

[What does a nosy pepper do :D :D] Funnytail bounced toward her with a grin on his face. "Morning, Honeystripe," he meowed brightly, sitting down in front of her. "Can I go on a hunting patrol?"

[Please spell my name correctly.] HoneyStripe nodded. "You can lead a patrol with Rainbowfur and the new apprentice of the Clan, Yarrowpaw."

[I need a mentor, Hazelstar.] Yarrowpaw padded up to the deputy, giving her a nod.

Rainbowfur smiled & joined d rSt of d patrol. "Who iz lEdN again?" she sed.

[Nobody wants to hear my great jokes? :(] "I am!" Funnytail proclaimed. "Follow me out of camp." He turned and starting padding out of camp.

[Sure, tell me your joke.] Yarrowpaw followed, feeling useless. She had no mentor, so she had no skills.

Rainbowfur saw dat Yarrowpaw wz :-(. "I'm SBTA dat U fEl sad," she sed 2 d C@.

"Uh, thanks?" the apprentice muttered quietly, scared by Rainbowfur's horrid spelling skills.

[My spelling skills R not horrid! I jst sAv time.] She spotted a bird.

[He gets jalepeno business! Get it? Hal-up-in-your-business?] Funnytail dropped into a crouch, signaling with his tail that he would catch the prey.

Wonderfulwhisker ran up to the patrol. "Guess what, guess what!" he screeched, scaring the bird off.

[Hey!] Funnytail hissed at the tom, anger clouding his eyes. "I was *going* to catch that!"

"What do U hav 2 say," Rainbowfur askd politely.

"Trololololo!" proclaimed Wonderfulwhisker. He then ran off, giggling like a maniac.

[...] Yarrowpaw watched from a distance, not wanting to interfere with the tasks of the warriors.

[Want to hear another joke? D :) ;D ;)] Funnytail sighed and kept looking for prey.

[No.] Rainbowfur lookd rownd d area 4 prey.

[Meanie :(] Funnytail sighed. "Well, I guess we have the Acornleap curse. Let's get back to camp."

"The Acornleap curse?" Yarrowpaw asked.

"C'mon, let's kEp hunting!" Rainbowfur meowed n protest.

"Fine," Funnytail responded, turning back away from camp and into the forest.

⌁ ⌁ ⌁

Hazelstar's heart pounded as she stared up at the sky. "There's going to be a storm," she predicted.

"Those are just clouds," scoffed Acornleap, who was sitting next to her in the center of camp. Honeystripe had gone to rest (offline) so he was waiting for her to awaken before he could go on patrol. He took a second glance at the sky, noting that the large gray wisps seemed to swirl in a torturous pattern. Looking in the distance, falling rain was visible from beyond the trees.

Hazelstar tilted her head as rain started to pour down. "Yep, I think

I'm right!" she meowed as water started collecting on the floor of camp.

Clawowl pad out of warrior den. "It will flood!" he ask, sounds concern.

"Maybe," mused Hazelstar as the water level started rising.

Acornleap swallowed as the shallow pool gathering in the camp started to rise. Water was pouring from the sky, and the slopes that lead down in the bow-shaped clearing were feeding even more liquid to the temporary lake. "You chose a bad spot to make a camp," he told Hazelstar, his meow barely audible over the loud, whipping winds. He fluffed out his fur in a protection against the wind.

Hazelstar shrugged as the water lapped at her belly fur. "Yeah," she meowed. "But I blame Darkshadow. . . he did write the description for a territory in the comments on the 'Clan Territory page', since Loststar is so inactive and couldn't bother to add it to the chapter.

[That's the longest thing you've ever posted!] Smartfeather padded out of the warrior's den in a fainéant manner. "It's going to flood!" He let out a sough.

Wonderfulwhisker ran into camp, doing a belly flop into the newly formed pond. "This is awesome!" he shouted.

Meanwhile, Acornleap was struggling to stay standing. His paws were churning up the water, chunks of mud disrupting his swimming attempts. Being a former MoonClan cat, he had never learned how to swim and as a result was now bobbing in and out of the brown-tainted water, his muzzle soaked. "Help!" he managed to call, going underwater.

Hazelstar paddled toward him, nosing a stick that she had found forward. "Grab on!" she called to him, helping Acornleap position his paws on the stick.

Wonderfulwhisker joined them, leaping on top of the small log and nearly teetering over. He laughed with glee as it sunk, his paws

pushing it and shoving it into the soft mud.

[Dude, what the Firestar. He's drowning.] Acornleap gasped for air as he went back to sinking and flailing to the surface.

[That the *shortest* thing you've ever written!] Smartfeather was a decent swimmer, so he was able to provide succor, guiding Acornleap toward the edge of the camp, where it was more shallow. He avoided the alluvium.

The water all quickly drained away as Hazelstar finally managed to dig a small channel.

[Someone needs to get back to physics class.]

ᔓ ᔓ ᔓ

Gingerpaw padded into camp, wishing her mentor was ACTIVE SO SHE COULD BECOME A WARRIOR EVENTUALLY.

"Uh, why are you angry at Loststar?" asked Volebelly as he grabbed a thrush from the freshkill pile, stuffing it into his mouth.

Gingerpaw narrowed her eyes. "When did I ever say I was angry?" she asked calmly.

Volebelly shrugged, picking through the freshkill pile and looking for something to eat.

Gingerpaw sat in a corner of camp, waiting for a figure of authority.

[Yay, there's WIFI in prison!] Moonmoon skipped out of the medicine cat den, humming to herself. "Hey, Gingerpaw!" she called brightly.

[Um, what?] "Finally a cat who can help me," she muttered to herself, padding up to the medicine cat. "What do you need, Moonmoon?" Gingerpaw asked.

[Nothing! I said nothing!] "Have you seen Loststar around?"

"No, he's my mentor... I've been an apprentice for this entire

roleplay."

Moonmoon rolled her eyes. "At least you don't *have* five apprentices!"

Shadepaw rolled his eyes, poking his head out of the medicine den. "Maybe you wouldn't have five apprentices if you weren't so smart that you didn't need them!" he hissed sarcastically, then disappeared back into the den.

[That... that sarcasm was just sad.] Gingerpaw sighed softly. "Well, can you at least tell Loststar that I need a new mentor or that I should become a warrior?"

"I can make you a warrior!" Moonmoon suggested brightly.

"Really? What will my name be!" the apprentice asked excitedly.

Moonmoon tilted her head. "I'm not that good with names. Let's see... how about Gingerginger!"

[...] Gingerpaw laughed at the joke. "Nah, what about Gingerclaw?"

"Too regular! Gingersparkle? Gingerrainbow? Gingerdubstep?"

Gingerpaw's eyes widened. "I... I think I'll wait for Loststar before I get my warrior name," she meowed quickly, wanting to get away as fast as possible.

"See you at your warrior ceremony in ten years!" Moonmoon meowed cheerfully before she turned and padded into the medicine cat den.

ᓚ Created by the amazing Rio :D Hope you enjoyed! ᓚ

Chapter 31

Volebelly yawned as he opened his eyes to light filtering into the warrior's den. Stomach rumbling, he lumbered out of the den and toward the freshkill pile.

"Have you been hunting today?" Darkshadow asked sharply, spotting the tom.

"Um, no," Volebelly replied, hooking the tail of a mouse on his claw and pulling it toward himself.

Darkshadow gritted his teeth, resisting the urge to attack him. "Well then you can't eat. In fact - you can go hunting today!" With a smile lighting his eyes, he turned back toward the small crowd of warriors waiting to get their patrols assigned. "Glodhart, you can go hunting with Volebelly. Bring Birdwing with you too."

Glodhart nodde hsi hedd adn trnde ot Brdwgni. "Rdy ot uthn?" eh akde.

Birdwing turned to Darkshadow. "Do I really have to go hunting with him?" she begged.

Darkshadow just nodded, padding back into the crowd of warriors to continue assigning patrols.

Volebelly, stomach grumbling, pushed the mouse back into the freshkill pile. He lumbered over to the other two cats. "So we're going hunting now," he meowed thoughtfully.

"Yse," Glodhart moewde. "We kan goo ot hte SonClnan brdor." Eh strdet wlkngi uoot fo kmap.

Birdwing sighed, following him. "I don't want to go hunting," she muttered. "It's so dumb!"

Volebelly stared at her with a mixed expression in his yellow eyes. "How else do you think the freshkill pile gets filled up?" he asked,

tilting his head to the side.

"That's not my job!" she answered bossily.

Glodhart sopttde aa brid pekkign seds ta hte bass fo a twee. Hee dropde toin aa croooch, eys foccssud.

Volebelly's mouth watered as he watched the other tom stalking the prey. He started imagining prey walking around, diving into his mouth and making the pains in his tummy go away. The tom swiped his tongue around his jaws.

[...] Birdwing snorted. "Are you going to catch it or not?"

[If you're going to talk, you ruin the patrol -__-] The bird flew away.

[Powerplaying much, Darkshadow] Volebelly sighed, watching the tasty creature disappear into the leaves above.

Glodhart lte aa tera escpe hsi ey. "Y ddi yuo scrae ti awway?" he ssaked Brdwign.

She rolled her eyes. "I didn't! Darkshadow did."

[Quit whining. Be realistic and I'll get off your case.] Darkshadow did stuff in camp blah blah.

Birdwing sighed. "Let's just get back to hunting."

Glodhart ndded in agremeant. "Ill fidn moar prai," eh mewoed. "Ist okey, Brdwng."

⚡ ⚡ ⚡

[I'm back from my ballet recital!] HoneyStripe padded into the Camp.

[Cool.] Acornleap was lounging in a corner of camp, eyes half-closed in bliss as he soaked in the newleaf rays. He rolled over upon hearing pawsteps, rightening himself and blinking the sleep out of his eyes. "Hi Honeystripe," he greeted SunClan's deputy with a

warm smile, standing up and padding toward her. "I'm glad that you're back. Could you assign me to a border patrol? I'd rather not waste away the afternoon." He let out a soft chuckle.

[Please spell my name correctly.] "Sure, you can lead a Patrol with a couple other Warriors or an Apprentice. Just go to the Border next to the pond," the Deputy meowed briskly.

[...sorry] "Thanks," Acornleap responded cheerfully, spinning on his paws and padding toward the warrior's den. He poked his head inside, not wanting to wake up any sleeping cats that could've been in there. "Does anyone want to go hunting with me?" he asked softly, seeing a few cats that were awake and chatting mindlessly.

"I could want to hunt with you" Clawowl meow, smiles bright for Acornleap.

Acornleap scanned around the den, but no other cats seemed to take up the offer for hunting. He turned back to Clawowl. "Alright, I'll meet you the camp entrance in a few moments... I'll check the apprentice den, since all the warriors are too lazy to get up and go hunting." He gave a pointed glare to the slumbering Smartfeather, who didn't stir.

Clawowl nod and walk out the den, going to camp entrance.

Acornleap watched him go and carefully walked out of the warrior's den, not really wanting to wake up Smartfeather. He scanned the clearing, looking for cats to join the patrol, but no one seemed up to the task. With a sigh, he padded into the apprentice's den. "Anyone want to go on patrol?" he asked lightly.

[If Hazelstar is online, I need a mentor.] Yarrowpaw lifted her head up. "Sure, I'll come with you. I-I just don't know much about patrols, so sorry if I mess something up."

"It's fine," Acornleap reassured her, glad to have found someone who would join the quaint border patrol. He padded out of the smaller den, heading toward the camp entrance where Clawowl was waiting. "Sorry that I took so long," he meowed, flicking his tail in the general direction of Yarrowpaw. "She's going to be joining us...

most of the warriors must be out hunting or something."

[What Yarrowpaw? Sorry, I was, uh, playing solitaire with my grandma...] Hazelstar was lying in her den when she heard Twolegs entering camp.

#reallybadcliffhangers

Brought to you by Rio.

Chapter 32

"Get ready the Twolegs are coming!" Hazelstar meowed.

"I still need a mentor!" Yarrowpaw yelled.

[Stop it! The Twolegs are coming...] Hazelstar yowled to the whole clan waking them up.

[I still need a mentor...] Yarrowpaw sat down.

[Just get to fighting!!!!!!] Hazelstar unsheathed her claws and saw the Twoleg.

Yarrowpaw kicked a pebble into the stream in sadness.

[FIGHT THE TWOLEG!!!!!] Hazelstar bit the Twoleg's arm and the Twoleg dropped her onto the ground.

[Yo, I'm back] HoneyStripe looked at the Leader and went straight ahead to attack the Twoleg.

[Welcome back HoneyStripe] Hazelstar looked relief to see her.

Yarrowpaw sat on a tree...wondering what to do with life.

[HELP US THE TWOLEG IS WINNING] Hazelstar clawed the Twoleg's leg.

Birdwing woke up late, from Hazelstar's call for help.

[YAY Thanks BirdWing!] HoneyStripe pushed the Twoleg and he started to retreat.

[What are you thanking me for?] Birdwing looked at Yarrowpaw in the sad tree.

[Never mind] HoneyStripe cheered in joy.

"Tommy, I told you not to bother those wild cats, they might have rabies." The older and taller woman retorted.

[Hazelstar, we don't talk like Twolegs]

[We are technically Twolegs]

[Whatever]

[Yarrowpaw, wants a mentor] Birdwing talked to Yarrowpaw.

[You don't say...] Hazelstar went to her den for a nap.

[Get her a mentor...] Birdwing suggested to Yarrowpaw, that HoneyStripe is a good mentor.

[No I'm not going to be Yarrowpaw's mentor, I'm far too cool for her] HoneyStripe danced.

[Girl...no you didn't.] Hazelstar glared at her deputy.

[It's Deputy!!!!!] HoneyStripe glared back.

[Fine! I'll be Yarrowpaw's mentor] Birdwing asked if she was good enough for her.

[YUS NO YARROWPAW] HoneyStripe danced.

[I could demote you...but I won't because I'm too lazy.] Hazelstar sleeps. [I'm also leaving]

[Bye!] Birdwing danced.

[Bye!] Yarrowpaw danced. [When will I have my apprentice ceremony]

[You are an apprentice, now shut up!] Hazelstar stalked away.

~~~

Whisper here with another update and I hoped you enjoyed!
~~~

Chapter 33

Hazelstar shifted her paws uneasily, looking at the ominous clouds that remained in the sky.

[NOT ANOTHER FLOOD! Good grief Hazelstar, Princessheart should leave MoonClan and be your deputy!] Acornleap enjoyed the warm, sunny weather. There was not even a wisp of cloud in the sky, and the golden sun blazed brightly upon the SunClan camp. Acornleap breathed in the fresh air and prepared for another day of hunting.

{I have been summoned!} Princessheart walked into the forest.

{No floods!} Hazelstar stared at the **completely jet black clouds that were everywhere.** Suddenly, thunder crackled, and a bolt of lightning struck in the nearby forest! Hazelstar's eyes widened with horror as an orange glow and smoke emerged from above the treetops. "FIRE! EVACUATE THE CAMP!"

Princessheart looked around for prey. Suddenly, an alligator scrambled out of the bushes towards her, lashing its gigantic, scaly tail threateningly.

[...Hazelstar and Princessheart, I hate both of you] Acornleap scanned the camp frantically, searching for anyone who needed help. He rushed over to Yarrowpaw, whispering soothing words to her and escorting her out of camp. He guided her through the forest towards the MoonClan border, following the trails.

HoneyStripe rushed towards the Camp Entrance as the flames were getting closer to the Camp.

Wonderfulwhisker pushed an unsteady tree with his paws, cackling maniacally as it toppled down, blocking the camp entrance and confining the cats in the camp.

|Are you kidding me WonderfulWhisker?!| HoneyStripe began to try to climb over the tree trunk.

|TROLOLOLOL| Wonderfulwhisker skipped around the forest merrily.

Hazelstar trembled in fear as the flames were quickly spreading towards their camp. Suddenly, she felt a droplet of rain hit her nose, and she breathed a sigh of relief. A torrential downpour ensued and extinguished the fire.

{DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME!} Princessheart screamed loudly and backed away slowly from the alligator.

Ghwttttyt laff az teh gater ait Pruncesheart, snapning hur spaine wtih ats jawes.

{HEY!!!!!}

[Hey Glodhart check private messages on Wattpad; there's something important I wanted to talk to you about.] Fireclaw unsheathed with claws, an evil glimmer dancing in his eyes.

[okai i well cehck]

In private messages

Glodhart: wat ded yuo wnat too tlak two mae abowt?

Fireclaw: Well, do you know the game Town of Salem?

Glodhart: yez i doo

Fireclaw: I was thinking we could do something like that, where we kill one cat every night! I could be the Godfather, and you could be the Mafioso, and you would do my bidding and kill whoever I asked you to!

Glodhart: thet sownds fon im en!

Fireclaw: Just one thing though...they'll know it's you if the spelling is...y'know, done wrong, so just for the parts that explain who died,

use proper spelling and grammar so they never suspect you!

Glodhart: Okay I will use perfect spelling like this! butt enyhow hoo ez nootral kelling roll end hoo iz uther mawfia?

Fireclaw: Wonderfulwhisker is going to be Arsonist, but he has agreed not to target us Mafia members, and Quietheart is going to be Blackmailer for us! And we're not giving out town roles because we don't want them to have a chance at winning! So Night 1, we're killing Darkshadow, because nobody likes him! So let's go back to the RP.

Glodhart: Quathurt?! Relly?! lmao ok lats goe bcak too rollplay end atack drakthastow.

Back in the Roleplay

Night 1

[WHO IS DOING THAT?! Fine, I guess it can be night time because it's always day, BUT STILL.] Darkshadow glared around the camp furiously.

Day 2

[WTF?! STOP THAT!]

Darkshadow died last night. He was killed by a member of the Mafia. We could not find a last will. We found a death note next to their body.

"Snap crackle pop good riddance"

*His role was **Mayor.***

[WTF?! WHO IS DOING THIS?! YOU ARE VIOLATING LIKE 50 RULES!!]

Hazelstar glanced around worriedly. "Um, I got a private message saying that I was doused last night. What is going on?!"

Darkshadow, who was not killed, glared at everyone. "This stops now or I'll close this roleplay!"

The game has ended. ***Mafia Wins*** *for killing the horrible deputy.*

Darkshadow shook his head. "I'm just going to pretend like I understood what just happened..."

A/N: It's Crazystar here! First of all, applications to join CG are open, so be sure to check that out on our conversations if you're interested in being a part of our account!

Secondly, I hope some of you enjoyed the Town of Salem references! If you play the game, I'm on all the time so feel free to friend me! My username on Town of Salem is TheSicilianDragon.

Anyhow, hope you guys enjoyed! <3

Chapter 34

This is legit based off an RP

Hazelstar pads around camp.

(Can I join?)

[Can I also join?]

Hazelstar looks at the sky and smells rain on the air. [Sure 👍. Just start RPing]

Fallenwolf goes up to the leader with excitement. "H-hey. He mutters. "Can I go on a patrol?"

AdderTail screams I need a mate!

[Wow, your RPing is atrocious] Hazelstar flicked her tail. "Not now. It's going to rain. Go comfort Addertail... She's getting under my fur."

Fallenwolf nods "Yessir." and goes up to the needy she-cat.

"FallenWolf I'm expacting! She smiled. I luv you mate!'

Hazelstar cringes at this newbie's horrible... Uh... Everything, and goes on border patrol to meet her secret mate.

[Lol Hazelstar. Can I come with you?]

[No sorry XD. I'm leaving you here to deal with this horrible person. *wispers*please kill her! XD]

Fallenwolf furrows his eyebrows. "But I only just met you... Ugh fine."

""Help im kitting!' Yelled AdderTail

Feathersong, an ex-SunClan warrior met Hazelstar at the border. Her feminine appearance shocked the Leader, as she was known as the fiercest warrior the the land. "Hazlestar! Great to see you!" She smiled and muttered a bit more flirtatiously, "Are you alone?" <Gr8 to see you Hazel>

Fallenwolf sighed.

Hazelstar smiled flirtatiously. "Yes I am..." [Lets keep this PG, Feather XD]

Two kits popped out from Addrrtail "ooooo this one is alderkit and this one is .ShadowKit.

Fallenwolf sighed again. "Sure." [Hazel I will give you a shoutout if you kick Addertail out.]

Feathersong brushed up against the leader. "I have been waiting /so/ long for this meeting." She grinned. "We /have/ to meet again before The nest full moon."

[Ok fallen, challenge accepted >:). AdderTail, you're kicked.]

~Addertail has been kicked for impersonating Pyrocinical~

[Wth XD. Hazel, you have outdone yourself.]

<gr8 job xD. I gtg. Bai>

[ugh. You always leave. And thanks Fallen XD I hated her]

This is somewhat true XD. I have an Instagram RP account and this girl named her cat AdderTail and she broke so many rules that we kicked her 😂 ~ Silver

Chapter 35

Hazelstar padded into her den, head pounding from the stress AdderTail was causing. The she-cat kept popping back in with mysteriously similar names.

AdderTale joined the Clan. "Hello!" She meowed brightly. "Im neww to SunClan :D"

Wonderfulwhisker was measuring chemicals into a bottle, muttering something about gasoline ratios. When he noticed the new cat, he calmly padded toward her.

"Hello want to have my kits? AdderTale meowed.

Wonderfulwhisker laughed and dumped the liquid on her head. "No thanks, I'm fine without a creepy idiot as a mate!" he meowed brightly and skipped away.

AdderTale huffed. "U r bad and evil becuz my mommy says so don't be a meanie."

Hazelstar was resting in her nest, trying to tune out the sounds of cats talking in the camp. However, she lifted her head when she heard a new sound thrumming in the air. The ground was shaking!

Acornleap was considering finding a cliff to jump off, because his Clanmates were so fervently dumb, when the ground started to quiver beneath his paws. Pads quickly growing numb to the vibrations, he glanced around, mentally mapping the fastest way to travel to the nearby more. "Follow me to safety!" he screeched out, trying to run as the earth gave a rough up-heave in the center of camp.

Hazelstar just screamed, running out of the den and collapsing in the center of camp.

Smartfeather adroitly bolted to his paws, frescading toward Hazelstar and gripping her scruff in his cheilion.

Hazelstar, confused by these fancy words, leaped to her paws. "Sorry," she meowed as the earthquake... quaked. She ran after Acornleap.

Acornleap could only hear the sounds of his own paws thumping against the rock-hard dirt. It became a steady rhythm, beating into his mind and pressing down on his ever-waning sanity. He cast a glance over his shoulder, seeing Smartfeather and Hazelstar trailing behind him. *Where is Yarrowpaw?* he wondered, pausing slightly and stopping his movement. *And Wonderfulwhisker?*

Yarrowpaw was training, alone in the forest, when the ground started shaking. She ran away from camp and toward Acornleap.

Wonderfulwhisker was sitting in a tree and darted out when she passed, tripping the apprentice.

Yarrowpaw's muzzle grinded into the ground as she fell. "Ouch," muttered the she-cat. "Why would you do that?" She spat out a clump of dirt.

Wonderfulwhisker laughed and ran off.

Yarrowpaw continued running, travelling in the general direction toward where she knew it would be safe.

Smartfeather's eyes were very chatoyant as they exited the territory, cresting the moor. The mien was thick and foggy, and aqueous stream ran across the soil.

Hazelstar dove into a bush, her heart pounding. "We're safe now!"

~*~

"Wil u voat four mee?" Glodhart askde Darrkshaduw even do hee was ded.

"If I can be alive again," he responded grumpily.

"Deel," Glodhart meowwed.

Now living, Darkshadow padded into camp, carrying a few mice in his jaw. His legs were sore from a long journey, and he hoped no one would notice that he had been gone for quite some time.

"Thanks for bringing me some prey!" Volebelly cheered, grabbing the mice and shoving them down his gullet. For a few moments, his stomach quit growling as it examined this new fuel.

Darkshadow sighed and padded into the warrior's den, hoping he could find some peace in there.

Dawnripple popped out of the bushes, her tortishelly (no esee spelling) pelt showing brightly. "Hi!" She piped.

Darkshadow narrowed his eyes, his heart jumpnig as the she-cat surprised him. "What do you want?"

"Nothing," she meowed.

"Okay," Darkshadow muttered.

~*~

Wind was lurking on outer edges of MoonClan territory, his eyes narrowed with a distict hatred.

"Are you a warrior?" asked Birdwing, padding up to him with a curious expression lighting her eyes.

"No, I would never be a warrior... I'd rather die than join you Clan scum," the rogue hissed, slowly backing away. "Stay away!"

"Yeah, yeah," muttered Birdwing. "Are you going to join? I can take you to Loststar... or Darkshadow, depending on the day."

Wind stared at her, dumbfounded. "I just said I would rather die than join you," he meowed sharply, unsheathing his claws and sinking them into the soil. Catiously, he inched forward until his paws rested over the border's clearly defined edges.

"Well you can still join us," Birdwing replied in a bored tone, giving him a slight eye roll. She turned around. "Follow me."

Wind jumped on top of the she-cat, battering her flanks with his claws.

Birdwing let out a loud screech, alerting all the MoonClan cats. "Help! This SunClan cat is attacking me!"

Wind stopped attacking her.

Birdwing paused as well, grooming her fur quickly.

"You're too stupid for this," he muttered, padding away.

By Rio

Chapter 36

Acornleap padded out of camp, glad for the opportunity to enjoy some solitude. He walked along the SunClan and MoonClan border, reveling in the lush scenery.

"HEY SUNCLAN LOSER!" Sunclaw yowled from across the border. "OVER HERE!"

"Your name looks like SunClan misspelled," Acornleap shot back.

(That is...actually true)

[I know.]

(We should have a roses are red poems battle, I can take you down!)

[Y'know what, bring it on.]

(One condition though; the next like can't be violets are blue! You must be innovative! Okay, so I'll go first:

Roses are red,

Magentas are pink,

You should take a bath,

Because you really stink!)

[Roses are red,

Sunflowers are yellow,

Your face looks like,

It is made of Jello.]

(Roses are red,

It's such wonderful day,

They say behind everyone there's someone beautiful,

No really you're in the way!)

[Roses are red,

The clouds are thick,

You are what you eat,

Maybe that's why you're such a d...]

[AND I'LL STOP YOU RIGHT THERE!] Darkshadow sauntered over to the conversation, casually dragging Sunclaw away.

(drakshdwo goe awai noboddy lieks yu ann im goeing too arrest yuo!

Rozes arr redd,

Draksadow's a krook,

I thank taht evryon,

Shud reed mai bookk!) Gloarygsr dnaced trymphently!

[Goldheart just got a reader lmao!] Sunclaw perked up as he sensed incoming drama.

[I'm just leaving] "This Clan sucks," Darkshadow spat as he dematerialized.

(yae! Itz colled Glodhart's Prophessy!)

Wonderfulwhisker quickly darted out of the SunClan camp with all of their fresh-kill and gave it to MoonClan.

(Dude wtf) Acornleap glowered at his moronic Clanmate.

|TROLOLOLOL| Wonderfulwhisker collected a bundle of deathberries to offer to the apprentices.

"Hey, Wonderfulwhisker," a voice hissed from the bushes.

"I'M NOT THE SHARPEST TOOL IN THE SHED!" sang Wonderfulwhisker dissonantly.

Fireclaw crept out into the open. "Yesterday's ploy did not work out. Darkshadow has too much power. But one way or another, I want everyone who dares to oppose me or to even look at me the wrong way to DIE SLOWLY IN AGONY."

Wonderfulwhisker skipped along. "That sounds fun!"

"We must strike now," Fireclaw continued. "In the dead of the night, I will attack. I will make the MoonClan cats fear to leave their camp. And one day, I will rule!

Wonderfulwhisker paused, serious for a moment. "What about SunClan?"

"That's where you come in," Fireclaw replied. "It is your job to get rid of all of them. Starting with that despicable Acornleap."

Wonderfulwhisker chuckled trollishly. "Count me in!"

"Andd I con fnid Drakshawto en reel lief!" Gladhrit addid, joyning the coversaytion. "I con showw op att hes dore wtih teh FBI!"

"...Okay, awesome...." Fireclaw said, eyes wide.

|ROSES ARE RED,

SUNFLOWERS ARE TALL,

CLOUDTAILGRANDMAS LIKES,

TO BREAK THE FOURTH WALL!

TROLOLOLOLOL!| Wonderfulwhisker trotted off merrily.

A/N: It's Crazystar here! I hope that you guys enjoyed! Is it time for the evil characters to strike? Will they take over this trainwreck of a roleplay? Also, if you want to read Glodhart's

book, Glodhart's Prophessy is one of our stories, so feel free to check it out xD

Chapter 37

A wild Hazelstar appears! You feather, u there?]

(Uh-huh. I'll start)

It was a beautiful sunset in early Greenleaf. Feathersong stood by the watered eagle, contemplating choices she had made in the past. As shelled at the luminous son, the petite warrior contemplated whether she should of asked Hazelstar to come with her.

{yooooooo can i join?!?!?!?!?!}}

Sure. Please type in your name, appearance, rank, gender and any extra info] Hazelstar was walking in the beautiful forest. The sundown made the sky pastel orange. She walked around, eyes closed, feeling the crisp warm air on her ears. Suddenly, the large calico tripped over a tree root and fell in a large cave. Water rang in her ears. Was the cave flooding?! She let out a yowl

Feathersong perked her ears and a scream hit her eardrums. Hazelstar! That was her voice! The little warrior sat up almost at once and ran towards the sound.

{shasowpelt, 23 moons, black with red evil eyes, best warrior in de Clan, Tom}

Clicheeee. But whatever.] Hazelstar looked up, dazed. She tried to climb the walls, but failed miserably

Shadow pelt got a ak47 and a chainsaw and blew up sunvaln territory while screamn fOR MONCLAN!

Ok we are not turning into a MoonClan RP. I say we have a brexit XD]

(Lol just close the RP)

~The RP is closed~

~Back at MoonClan RP~

Amethystglitter was in the middle of having her ten kits. There was Bloodkit,

diamondKIt,

FBIkit

Texaskit

Chainsawkot

Massacrekit

Pizakit

Starkiy

Rio kiT

And Scarcekit!

But then she saw the ground moving! It looked like a continental drift! "Brexit!" She cried out

Glodhart promptly jumped in to the massive hole in the land, not wanting to take this. FBI was a better job than this pathetic excuse for a RolePlay. "See ya kiddos. I'm O U T." As he majestically teleported away.

[Thats not realistic]

(And having TEN kits is?!)

Hey. Quick thing. Hazel is a female. So is Feather. They are based off of an Instagram Rp that is LGBT+ friendly. If you have a problem with this, please contact me here;

000

Chapter 38

Silvertongue swaggered into camp. (PM Rp anyone?)

Amethystglitter giggled. (sure :P)

In the PMs~

❤Hey babe. Wanna start, Silvertongue?

I'd rather not. Let's take a moment to talk about Australian Rules Football

Wait wat

It was such a turn of events when the Bulldogs won! I mean, who would have thought! 7th place to 1st... just... wow...

Okay... so... wanna RP now?

Um sure. Let's not do MoonClan cats. Let's do something... different.

Um. No offence, but I thought we were doing a some sort of...smut? On this chat

Nah. I'm not into that kind of stuf

B. B. B. B. B. B b b bbb b. B. B. B. B. Bbt

What was that

W. w. D t p p. P. A. D. gL. L l I .t ch

The PM deletes ~

❝❝Big announcement! Loststar has OFFICIALLY given me control of MoonClan and SunClan RP! I will now be a mod, meaning that along with patrolling the RP, I will be leader and run EVERYTHING. My nine lives ceremony will happen TOMORROW. Thanks for all

your support! ~Darkstar❞❞

Hazelstar went over to MoonClan to meet with Darkshadow and then, it suddenly started to flood!

<Hazelstar has been kicked for 24 hours for starting unnecessary drama>

Smartfeather prances ramb-

<Smartfeather has been kicked for 24 hours for annoying us all>

Silvertongue protests. "You can't do that! That's a breach of-"

<Silvertongue has been kicked for a week. And yes, I can (●\'w \'●) >

Written by Silver

Chapter 39

>Strictmoon has joined the RP, after a while of being away being strict somewhere<

"EVERYONE GET YOUR FIRST WORLD TAILS IN HERE NOW!"

Hazelstar, Acornleap, Firestorm and Princessheart gathered beneath the Dilemma Tree, where MoonClan interventions were usually held. Princessheart hadn't been killed in the past day, so she was pretty proud. You go, Princessheart.

"I've noticed the level of authority in this camp has declined in my absence," Strictmoon began [Hazelstar you suck].

Princessheart stepped forward. "What in StarClan's name do you mean? We've all been on our best behaviour, even Loststar showed up!"

>Princessheart has been banned for 24 hours for her LIES< [i mean true she's never here lol]

"What do you propose, fair deputy?" Firestorm stepped forward, his voice exceedingly professional.

"That you stay in character!" Strictmoon hissed. "Do you even read your character synopsis?"

He scoffed. "Um, yeah? It's just buried under thousands of comments."

>Silvertongue has joined the RP<

"I have them all here!" he proclaimed, dashing into MoonClan with a pile of papers.

"Excellent!" Strictmoon cried, taking them. "I shall read them out

now!"

Name: Firestorm [I ran out of creativity okay leave me alone]

Age: iMMORTAL [i can't count to more than 6 lol]

Gender: Awesome [dID YOU JUST ASSUME MY GENDER]

Appearance: A fiery ginger tom with really awesome green eyes that can be bloodshot as well because he's LIT [...]

Personality: Firestorm has an undeniable crush on HIMSELF lol jk idek i'm just here because I'm bored. No but seriously he has a crush on Princessheart and he's spontaneous and awesome in every way

>Firestorm has been banned for 24 hours for making everyone sick because of the Mary-Sue<

"Great, this RP is founded upon a mountain of lies," Strictmoon despaired.

"I have Princessheart's here as well, if you're interested," Silvertongue commented, pulling out a pink sheet of paper.

Name: Princessheart [because she's a pretty princess!]

Age: 12 moons [single and ready to mingle ;)] {THIS COMMENT HAS BEEN REPORTED FOR SUGGESTIVE CONTENT}

Gender: She-MEOW [i identify as a meow and i'm offended]

Appearance: a BEAUTIFUL Persian cat [because they're purrfect] with ASTOUNDING violet eyes because she's so special and beautiful <3

Personality: She gets ALL the toms, she's a great hunter, fighter, medicine cat, leader, story teller, queen, talker and listener BUT SHE'S NOT A MARY SUE OKAY. here's why...

Backstory...

Alone, cold, afraid. Princessheart's life started horribly. Her mother

and sibling died at birth, and her father died shortly after, leaving her cold, alone and afraid. Princessheart was raised by a SADISTIC cat who loved seeing cats cold, alone and afraid, and Princessheart was cold, alone and afraid. Cold, alone and afraid, she became an apprentice to the leader who was HORRIBLE and made her feel cold, alone and afraid. She was cold, alone and afraid until she met Firestorm and Sunclaw and Silvertongue and every tom ever who were all also cold, alone and afraid. Would Princessheart remain afraid, alone and cold, or would she find someone who would make her not cold, alone or afraid? Cold. Alone. Afraid. She is Princessheart.

A chorus of slow claps erupted from MoonClan. Strictmoon grunted.

"So is she cold?" Hazelstar asked, pondering.

"Is she alone?" Silvertongue questioned aloud.

"Is she... is... she... a-afraid?" Firestorm stuttered.

>Princessheart has been banned for life for her backstory<

>Strictmoon has rage quit the RP<

<Loststar's absence continues<

~Written by Hazel lol~

Chapter 40

[It's always so quiet here] Birdwing slightly woke up.

[I don't get how you slightly woke up] Loststar meowed and streached.

[Ugh, autocorrect I meant to say slowly. Stop being rude, you can't spell stretched right.] Birdwing stared at Loststar.

Loststar rolled her eyes and paddled her paws on the ground.

[You did it again with padded! You wrote a 'l"]

[Ugh now you with the wrong quotation marks] Loststar gleered at the distance

[Autpcorrect is horrible nowadays] Birdwing meowed

[Autpcrpectt doens't correct itself] Loststar panicks

[This is horrib;e, we sound like ranodm Glodhart's now] Birdwing mewoed

[lossstar u soudn lik meee naw] Glodhart mews

[I don't watn to soudb like you] Loststar meows in rplied

[DId autpacorrect just stop?] Birdwing asks.

[idk] Glodhart mews

[I was askign LOststar, not you] Birdwing mewoed

[Ugh, it saus that autocorrect is down.] Lossttar meows

[I'm leaveign then] Birdwing rpleied

[Saem] Losstar meowed

[BAi]

[By]

[y u leve meh] Glodhart is sad.

Glodhart walks around the neighborhood looking at the dens to see if any cat was still there waiting for him. No sound was made as he stepped.

[Ew why is autocorrect hating on me!] Glodhart leaves

~
This was a very overdue chapter. I hope you enjoyed!

~Whisper

Chapter 41

Fireclaw laughed darkly. "The time is near!"

Glodahrtsr nodd. "yaes givve mee a fyew moor minates! drakshadowe well gave mae al teh powr end i wall rool al ov yuo!"

HoneyStripe trotted out of the SkyClan Camp.

Wonderfulwhisker ran into her and tripped her. | TROLOLOLOLOLOLOLOL!|

HoneyStripe unsheathed her Claws angrily.

Wonderfulwhisker padded off, humming annoying tunes.

IN REAL LIFE

Garrett Hawking huddled over his keyboard, staring in disbelief at the idiocy of the members of the roleplay. He frowned and tried to read Goldheart's latest message. It read, "i amm membur of fbi!1!!!!"

Garrett shook his head in annoyance and rolled his eyes. *That guy is probably just a troll, and Moonmoon was just his friend who went along with it. There's no way that moron is an FBI agent....*

The doorbell rang. Garrett frowned in confusion. Who on Earth would be showing up at his house at 12:30 AM?

Garrett stood up uneasily and walked over to the front door. He peered through the peephole and recoiled in shock. A crowd of men with assault weapons were gathered outside, with some adorned in bulletproof vests and others simply wearing dark blue jackets with bright yellow letters on the back that read "FBI."

At the front, one tall man with dark brown hair was yelling, "Open the door!" and was holding his badge in his right hand. Garrett

quickly flung open the door. "What the f..."

The tall man entered the house without hesitation and shut the door. "Hello, Garrett. I'm Agent Collins of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. You probably don't recognize me, but I'm Goldheart from the Warriors roleplay."

"WHAT?!" screamed Garrett in shock.

Agent Collins nodded. "Now, *Darkshadow,* I told my fellow agents that I suspected you of being a Russian spy, and if you don't do exactly as I tell you, I will arrest you and you will spend the rest of your life in prison."

Garrett narrowed his eyes in outrage. "You can't do that!"

"But I can," Agent Collins said with a triumphant smirk. "So, here's what I want..."

BACK IN THE ROLEPLAY

Darkshadow has given Glodhart admin powers!

Darkshadow has given Wonderfulwhisker admin powers!

Darkshadow has given Fireclaw admin powers!

Darkshadow has unbanned ALL BANNED USERS!

Glodhart has revoked Darkshadow's admin powers!

Fireclaw chuckled evilly. "How did he agree to that?"

Glasrihrt shrogged. "Ppl aggree too suprizing thangs wen threttened!"

Firestorm laughed giddily. "YES I'VE BEEN UNBANNED!"

Wonderfulwhisker tilted his head in confusion. "Aren't you Fireclaw?"

Fireclaw shook his head. "No, I'm just Firestorm's best friend. I joined this roleplay to avenge him."

"Glodhart, this is great and all... just a small request though..." Wonderfulwhisker said hesitantly.

"yaez?" Gloasrtht raspond.

"Can you use proper spelling and grammar now that you don't need to disguise yourself from Darkshadow? I don't care if you misspell your name but it's hard to read your posts sometimes," Wonderfulwhisker meowed.

"Fineeeeeee," Glodhart said. "I name myself Glodstar, leader of EvilClan! We shall terrorize the forest! And I name Fireclaw my deputy!"

"WOOHOO!" cheered Fireclaw.

"Now, I have some unfinished business," Firestorm said. "I've been waiting months for this!"

Teafur chased a mice casually in the woods.

("A mice"...wow what a loser Teafur) Sunclaw laughed at Teafur's stupidity.

{YOU'RE SUCH A BULLY!! :'(} Teafur sobbed sadly at the bully Sunclaw's words.

Firestorm leapt out of a tree and landed on Sunclaw's back. Before Sunclaw could react, Firestorm sank his fangs into Sunclaw's neck, snapping his windpipe. Sunclaw fell to the ground, dead, with an empty look in his eyes.

{YAY!!!!! :D} Teafur danced happily and celebrated.

(WTF YOU'VE BEEN BANNED FOR MONTHS HOW...)

[I promised I'd kill you eventually and that no rules would stop me! :D]

Sunclaw, who was not dead...

Sunclaw has been banned permanently by Fireclaw!

[Good timing! :D] Sunclaw was completely 100% dead, and Firestorm quickly buried the body.

Glodstar: Apparently, I can use this feature to broadcast a message to everyone in the roleplay! As the new leader of this roleplay, I have an important message to declare to all of you.

ALL RULES OF THE MOONCLAN ROLEPLAY ARE NOW NULL AND VOID! :D

"SUNCLAW IS DEAD!!!! :D" Teafur exclaimed merrily.

"Would you like to join EvilClan, Teafur?" Glodstar asked.

"SURE! :D YAY!" Teafur replied.

A/N: Crazystar here! There's a lot of evilness and action in this chapter, and there's lots more to come! The evil cats are now in control, and this will lead to a dramatic finale! I hope you guys enjoyed! :D

Chapter 42

Glodstar cackled evilly as he looked across the camp, full of mildly confused MoonClan cats. He turned to his right paw cat, Teafur. "Teafur. Fetch me some tea."

Teafur gave a nod, looking a bit hesitant as he scampered off to serve his master.

Sunclaw padded up to Glodstar. "Can I join EvilClan? I'm really strong! And I promise to be helpful! Like that loser--I may not know anything about tea, but I can kill all your enemies."

Glodstar drummed his fingers on the side of his throne. "Hmm, I don't know."

Teafur set the mug down in front of Glodstar. "How do you have fingers?" he asked, slightly confused.

Glodstar shrugged his totally existing shoulders and wrapped his totally existing fingers around the totally existing mug of tea. "I don't know, nor do I care. Now, quit questioning your supreme leader and go recruit some members for EvilClan."

"Can I play with you guys?" Sunclaw begged. "*Please?"*

Glodstar's eyes narrowed. "We do not play. We kill. And recruit. And do other evil things, obviously, because we are EvilClan."

"Wait when did you let the bully into our Clan!" Teafur cried out, just now noticing Sunclaw.

Sunclaw evilly grinned, because he was the most evil of all of EvilClan.

Glodstar threw a fridge at Sunclaw. "*I,* and only *I* am the evilest of EvilClan. Now you're fired--go scamper off and cry in a corner, you worthless piece of foxdung!"

Teafur laughed evilly, but not as evilly as Glodstar, of course.

"You are good at your job," Glodstar praised.

"Thank you!" Teafur meowed as he went to look for some cats to hire.

Strictmoon was back in business, and with Darkshadow demoted from his admin positions, he was ready to take over. "Warriors! Assemble! We have some patrols to attend to!" he shouted loudly.

Teafur's eyes lit with an idea. "Hello there, Strictmoon. Would you like to join EvilClan?" he purred evilly, but not as evilly as Glodstar, of course.

"EvilClan? Never! I follow all the rules. Now, you must go apologize to Loststar for your guilty crimes!!!!" Strictmoon hissed.

Teafur's whiskers twitched. "Loststar is not my leader. Glodstar is. Now, I'm going to go steal your warrior and convert them to evil. Bye." He padded away.

Leafspot siddled up to Teafur. "Hey there baby," she purred in his ear. "Do you want to come to my place tonight."

Glodstar: Okay, new rule. No cat... you know what. We're not completely moralless here.

[NO FAIR!!!!!] Leafspot sighed.

Teafur responded, "No, but do you want to join EvilClan? There are, um, lots of hot toms there."

"Sure!" Leafspot meowed.

So, with one more member to boast, EvilClan gathered in Loststar's vacant den to discuss their upcoming plans.

By Rio, who has no idea what she's doing.

Chapter 43

Hazelstar was humming to herself as she padded into SunClan camp. "Hello warriors," she called. "I think there might be a fox attack today!"

HoneyStripe looked over at the Leader. "Why would the foxes attack SunClan Camp?" the Deputy asked, sounding confused.

[We need more drama around here, okay?] Hazelstar shrugged. "Just a gut feeling, Honeystripe."

(FOR THE THOUSDANTH TIME.... IT'S HoneyStripe.) The Deputy nodded.

Goldstar poked his head through the bushes of SunClan's forest, eyes perking with curiosity. "Did someone say drama?" he cackled evilly, because obviously he was the most evil of all evil cats in the forest.

"Trespasser!" yowled Hazelstar, hurtling herself at the golden-furred tom.

Goldstar laughed evilly, and, evilly, he batted her away. "Let's not be silly... anyone wanna join EvilClan?"

"I would never betray my Clan, because I am the Deputy!" HoneyStripe growled at the EvilClan Leader. "Now get out of our Territory and back on your side of the Border!"

Goldstar laughed. "There are no borders when EvilClan's in town, little Honeystripe."

"You said my name wrong," HoneyStripe hissed.

[Just do it her way. She'll never give up.] Acornfur padded out of the SunClan warrior den, stretching his jaw into a yawn. His eyes widened with slight surprise as he spotted Goldstar sitting in the bushes, just casually talking to the Clan deputy. Hazelstar's

collapsed body was nearby. Acornfur stealthily glanced at the tom, dropping into a crouch and creeping toward HoneyStripe.

"Oh, you," Goldstar meowed distastefully at Acornfur. "I remember you."

Acornfur, surprised to be spotted, leaped up slightly and dropped into a battle crouch. "Fight me, Goldstar!" he meowed. "I am no weak warrior—I am no small apprentice. I will fight you in a battle, and even though you lead a Clan I've never heard of and took over the roleplay, I'll win!" His mew shook with dignity.

Goldstar wrinkled his brow. "Ew, I'm too evil to fight. I'll just kill you." He killed Acornfur.

[THAT'S NOT FAIR!]

"There's no rules when I'm in charge," chuckled the tom, leaning back and watching Aconfur writhe.

[THIS ROLEPLAY IS STUPID. I QUIT.]

"Mkay, bye," Goldstar meowed. He turned toward the rest of SunClan. "So does anyone else want to join?"

"I will," called Wonderfulwhisker.

Another chapter by Rio—blame Sushi ;_; Anyways, I hope you enjoyed, and comment your favorite character!

Chapter 44

Goldstar lounged evilly on his throne, cackling evilly. He suddenly stopped as his phone buzzed.

--- Pending Request--- @rainbowsparkle999 would like to join your roleplay ---

"Hmm..." mused Goldstar. "Hey, Teafur! Should I allow this plebeian to join?"

Teafur shrugged. "I don't know. If he's not a bully sure, but I'm not as evil as you, so I wouldn't know."

Goldstar considered this, then clicked *CONFIRM*. "If nothing else, we can torture and kill him/her :D"

--- @rainbowsparkle999 has joined your roleplay ---

"Hi! My name is Sunshine! How are you today?" mewed a bright yellow cat. [My cat is super nice, so if you ever need any help, ask me :D]

Goldstar shrugged. "Eh, not evil enough. Kill him, deputy!"

Fireclaw surged forward and pinned Sunshine to the ground. He prepared to rip out her throat, but stopped, looking a Goldstar. "Can we torture her first?" {PLEASE??!! :D}

[WHAT THE HECK GUYS WHAT IS THIS??!! WHY ARE YOU KILLING ME?] Sunshine squirmed. "W-what do you want? I can help you--" [ALSO DID YOU ASSUME MY GENDER >:(I'M A TOM]

"This is EvilClan," yawned Goldstar evilly. "Fireclaw, torture him all you want! EvilClan, you're free to join him."

[But...but...roleplays are all sunshine and rainbows. Aren't they? AREN'T THEY?] Sunshine let out a scream as he was dragged away,

all EvilClan cats but Teafur following him.

{Phew! Glad to be rid of HIM! He'll be so fun to torture!}

Goldstar nodded in agreement to the text written in the brackets. "Yeah, and what kind of a name is Sunshine anyway?"

at Goldstar's will, every cat nodded in agreement

(Eh, EvilClan is still small! Let's recruit some more cats!) Goldstar stretched and called to Teafur. "Time to get more cats! Let's go back to SunClan!"

5 minute time skip because Goldstar said so

Hazelstar sat down and stared nervously at the horizon. "Foxes. The foxes are coming..."

HoneyStripe sat down next to her. "Did you scent some on a Patrol or something?" she asked her Leader curiously. (We literally JUST recovered from the last disaster...the Warriors Den is still destroyed)

|But this roleplay is so BORING| Hazelstar shook her head, turning to look at Honeystripe. "No...just a feeling."

(IT'S HoneyStripe!!!! GET IT RIGHT!)

\Honeystripe, read an actual Warriors book -_- I'm done making you happy and doing it wrong/ Acronleap walked over to join the two she-cats, taking care to sit away from Honeystripe. "What's this I hear about a fox attack?" Inwardly, he groaned. The last disaster had left the Clan in shambles, and wasn't hurrying itself to repair, thanks to an oddly amused Wonderfulwhisker. Some days, Acornleap wanted to ditch SunClan as well as MoonClan, but decided that he wouldn't really like Wind to be his only companion.

|Acornleap? I thought you quit!|

\I...uh discovered I don't have a life./

(How shocking.)

\Be quiet./

/DID SOMEONE SAY MY NAME :D\ Wonderfulwhisker pranced over to the three cats, creeping behind Hazelstar. "You wanted the roleplay to be exciting? Here's some exciting! TROLOLOLOLOLOLOLOLOLOLOL!" he yelled as he shoved Hazelstar off the edge.

|WHAT THE--| Hazelstar tumbled off the cliff, losing a life when she landed. She continued to bleed out slowly. |WHERE IS THE ********** MEDICINE CAT WHEN YOU NEED HIM??!!|

"Perfect!" purred a random cat from behind the deputy and two warriors. "Very evil! Bravo, Wonderfulwhisker!" Goldstar sauntered (evilly) over to Wonderfulwhisker, still applauding. "Would you like to join EvilClan?"

"CAN I TROLL CATS?" asked Wonderfulwhisker excitedly.

"Sure!" mewed Goldstar evilly. He began walking evilly back to the EvilClan camp. "Wonderfulwhisker, let's go torture the prisoner!"

"Sounds like fun!" mewed Wonderfulwhisker, leaving Hazelstar to suffer below.

Hazelstar groaned and lost another life. |HEY, A LITTLE HELP HERE??|

\Nah, you're kinda irritating./

(Yeah, just die. I want to be leader :D)

|What the **** guys. You're supposed to be my friends. -_-|

Shrugging disinterestingly, Acornleap hopped down from the cliff edge, ignoring the wails of the annoying leader below. *Leaving her to die isn't the same as killing her myself*, he reasoned. Besides, if he was kicked out for it, it wasn't like his life would be any worse. "Honeystripe, are you heading back to camp as well?" Some part of him wished that *she'd* been the one to be shoved off the cliff, but he shoved that thought aside. It wouldn't do to antagonize a future leader. With that in mind, he decided silently to let her help

Hazelstar if she wanted, but at this point, he really didn't care. He'd had enough of her.

(It's HoneyStripe!) "Yeah, let's go. I'm a bit tired anyway, and this screaming doesn't help my headache."

\Headache?/

(It's called an excuse.)

\Oh./

Meanwhile, in the EvilClan camp...

Sunshine screamed in pain.

Fireclaw grinned as he ran a claw along Sunshine's side before slicing it open. Hot blood gushed out, coating Fireclaw's claws. His eyes flamed with cold laughter as he watched his victim suffer.

"Hey, my turn," complained Teafur, who couldn't think of many ways to torture a cat. He settled for pouring scalding hot tea on Sunshine's open wounds, because the author is too lazy to do anything other than something related to his name.

"Hey, can we PLEASE spare him? He's kinda hot," mewed Leafspot.

Goldstar stared at her (evilly) in horror.

Teafur stared at her in horror.

Fireclaw stared at her in horror.

Firestorm stared at her in horror.

Wonderfulwhisker stared at her in horror.

Sunshine stared at her in horror.

Goldstar evilly mimed a puke. "Dude, he's, like, completely bloody and burnt and gross. That's just...disgusting."

Crickets chirped.

(Ok, now I'm really curious as to who's RPing those crickets...)

"I CALL DIBS ON TORTURING NEXT!" yelled Wonderfulwhisker unnecessarily loudly.

Goldstar shrugged indifferently (and evilly). "Sure!"

Wonderfulwhisker dashed into the medicine den and grabbed some catmint. "LOOK MAGICAL MEDICINE! IT WILL HEAL ALL YOUR PAIN!" He put it so close that Sunshine almost snatched it, then pulled it away. "TROLOLOLOLOLOLOLOL!"

(Dude, that wasn't even funny.)

/You doubt my trolling skills? Think YOU could do better?\

(I'm your boss. I do everything better. And eviller.)

Wonderfulwhisker backed away awkwardly from Sunshine. "Uh, Goldstar, he's all yours."

Goldstar shrugged. "Nah. This is boring." He walked over and broke Sunshine's neck evilly.

--- *@rainbowsparkle999 has been kicked from the roleplay* ---

Goldstar snorted evilly. "Good riddance."

by Ember

Chapter 45

The wind whistled though the trees, making them rustle. Silently speeding through trees, he made not a sound. He paused, then began heading toward the EvilClan camp, it let out a nefarious cackle.

{Uh, Wind? Wind, is that you?} Goldstar ruffled his fur, unconcerned. He leapt up unto his throne made up the cats he had slaughtered, reveling in the feel of dead, cold bodies beneath his claws.

(Yep, it's me! WHOOPS. Typo!) Wind, the rogue and *not* the movement of air, strolled purposefully into the camp. He glared angrily at Teafur who turned and looked his direction. "Stay away from me, Clan scum!"

Goldstar sat up straighter on his throne, draping his tail casually over his arm. "Wind! Wow, bro, haven't seen you in a while!"

Wind narrowed his eyes at him. "I've come to destroy all Clan scum!" He spat on the ground. "You hog all the prey and are completely OP, even though half of you should scare away all the prey and be dead!"

Goldstar scoffed. "Dude, we don't *need* food. Roleplay cats can survive without any form of sustenance."

|Yeah, duh.| Fireclaw rolled his eyes. "So why are you here, then?"

"TO KILL YOU!" Wind leaped at Goldstar.

Goldstar swatted him aside casually with his telekinesis. "Pfft, don't even try."

(TELEKINETIC POWERS??!! WHAT??!!) Wind, who was NOT whisked away magically, leapt at Goldstar's throat and tried to tear it out.

Goldstar promptly began to force choke him. "This is the BEST you can do?"

(STAR WARS, NOW??) Wind choked and his eyes bulged out. His face began to turn blue, because that can totally happen with cats.

Goldstar then took out his lightsaber. "FEAR ME, ROGUE! YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL PERISH IN THE CLAWS OF *DARTH GOLDSTAR!*"

(I don't have any friends. There's only one rogue.) Wind dodged the attack, feeling the delusional cat's claws miss him as he imagined a laser coming out of the stick he was holding.

Teafur suddenly started cracking up.

No, not laughing, literally.

[WHO JUST RPed THAT?? I'M TOTALLY FINE!] Teafur, who was totally healthy, continued purring at Wind's amazing "Rogue One" pun.

Goldstar slammed down on the dying Teafur, cracking his puny neck instantly. "NO ONE LAUGHS AT STAR WARS."

Taking advantage of Goldstar's momentary distraction, Wind leaped on him. He bit down on Goldstar neck.

Goldstar shook him off and sliced his neck, completely unhurt. "Pfft, I'm immortal and invincible," he said casually as his glowing red lightsaber sliced Wind's head off, watching his corpse fall to the ground.

(WHAT THE-- YOU DIDN'T ASK PERMISSION--)

-- *@RogueOfTerror has been kicked from the roleplay* --

Goldstar sighed, looking at the two dead cats sadly. "A shame. Teafur was a great servant, and Wind was a good fighter."

Two cats dragged the dead cats into Goldstar's throne.

Goldstar leaped unto it, then grinned down at his Clan. "Who's ready to attack SunClan and defeat them once and for all?"

EvilClan cheered, and far away, the unsuspecting SunClan was nearing its doom.

by Ember

Chapter 46

Guess who wrote this...

Goldstar and EvilClan stormed out of the EvilClan camp, which now consisted of Leafspot, Fireclaw, Firestorm, Wonderfulwhisker, and a bunch of rogues, because Goldstar had killed the rest in a fit of rage.

"Hi! My name is Helium!" The grey tom twitched his whiskers. "And I can fly!!!!!" [AWESOME POWER, RIGHT?!]

"I'm Primrose!" A bright ginger-and white she cat bounced up and down.

"Uh...mynameisMumble,"mumbledabrowntomnamedMumble. (Sorrybutmyspacebarisbroken)

{Uh...since when did we have rogues? Didn't Wind say he was the only one...?} Wonderfulwhisker trotted alongside Goldstar merrily, already planning ways to prank the newcomers.

Goldstar chuckled. "I bought them from roguemart.com, of course! That's how all evil villains get their minions. Also I advertised for roleplayers on my account. I have so many fans, it took like 4 seconds."

Fireclaw nodded sagely. "You are omnipotent, oh great and powerful Goldstar."

Goldstar laughed. "Well, now that that's settled...CHARGE EVILCLAN!"

The cats streamed toward SunClan camp, even though they were at least half a mile away.

Meanwhile, in SunClan...

"Guys, I'm back from the MoonStone!" HoneyStar yowled in happiness, and the Clan began chanting her name. |YAYAYAYAYAYAY|

Acornleap shrugged indifferently, watching as Honeystar--

|HoneyStar!!!|

\it's Honeystar, idiot/

--strutted self-importantly to the High Rock. He moved to congratulate her, before stopping and deciding that it didn't really matter. *She'll probably die pretty soon anyway...though she'll be a better leader than Miss Cassandra.* Turning away from the ridiculous celebration, Acornleap realized that the prey pile was running awfully low. He decided to go hunt, and hoped that the Clan wouldn't die in his absense.

/GUYS, WHAT THE ****. I'M STILL ALIVE.\ Hazelstar groaned from her spot at the bottom of the cliff. "Acornleap! Help!"

Arcornleap eyed her critically, noting her star-covered pelt and see-through form. "Uh, Hazelstar? I think you're dead..." Acornleap wondered briefly why Hazelstar was even still in the roleplay, before remembering that this was a roleplay, and nothing could ever be consistent. He sighed, before turning back to her once more. "Do you have a prophecy for me or something?" \Hazelstar, please just accept you're dead, ok? We've already had the ceremony.../

/Ugh, fine.\ Hazelstar jumped up and began floating. "Indeed, Acornleap! I come with a prophecy..." She paused dramatically, then said:

"The paws of evil

The claws of fire

Are coming to kill

What brings all life

From the slaughter,

The only one who will live is--"

She coughed and blinked various times. "Whoops, interference. Bai! Remember: *The rogues are coming.*" She vanished in a poof of smoke.

\Hazelstar...that prophecy sucked -_-/ Acornleap pondered the prophecy for a moment, before immediately figuring out what it meant. He wondered if he should tell his Clan, before considering that a) it was Miss Cassandra in cat form who had delivered this prophecy and b) SunClan sucked anyway. Acornleap then decided to ditch SunClan and become a rogue and ate all of the prey he'd caught. \Bai suckers. At least I'll live!/

Back at camp...

"PARTAAYYYYY! EH EE EH EE EH EE EHHHHHH--"

"I'M A LEADER LEADER LEADER YAY WOO HOO IT'S ME HONEYSTAR I'M SO LIT"

All of the SunClan cats were throwing an enormous party, and were having a great time. MoonClan had joined, because SunClan had stolen their catmint, and also because their camp had been taken over by EvilClan.

"SUP Y'ALL THE NARRATOR DOESN'T ACTUALLY KNOW IF I WAS KILLED BUT AMETHYSTGLIMMER I LOVE YOU" screamed Silvertongue, ignoring the crumbling wall behind him.

Amethystglimmer made a face and walked away.

Everything was awesome.

However the peace was not to last. "CHARGE AGAIN!" screamed Goldstar, waving his lightsaber from Chapter 45 and charging into battle.

Fireclaw was at the front of the battle, killing all in his path with his fiery red claws. "DIE DIE DIE STABBITY STAB STAB"

Mumbewasfightingveryhardandkilledmany.HealsokilledMessyearwhowasse

Strictmoon then suddenly joined in killing the Sun/MoonClan cats. "Ick WHY ARE YOU OUT OF CHARACTER!" He inclined his head to Goldstar. "Besides your earlier infraction, you're 1000000000 times better than the rest of these plebeians."

Goldstar grinned. "Thanks bro."

Once the EvilClan cats + Strictmoon finished killing almost all the cats besides Honeystar, they glared at her menancingly.

Honeystar trembled. "Don't kill me please!!!" |I just became leader...:(|

In the corner, Leafspot and Silvertongue were making out, because reasons.

(EWGETADEN)Mumblethrewuponthem.

Goldstar shrugged. "Whatevs," he mewed casually as he zapped Silvertongue with his laser eyes and did a Scourge on Honeystar. "Too bad for you," he mewed. "Well, yay, we won!"

But little did he know, there were apparently another 30 people who'd applied for applications to be rogues that he'd accidentally accepted.

Drama would ensue.

Woo yay this was written by an admin bai.

Chapter 47

The sun was blazing through the trees of the camp. We zoom up on our leader, Glodstar. His beautiful fluffy gloden fur blazed like the sun that was blazing. Glodhart winked at camera, his eyes sparkled in the camera.

All of the cats of the clan followed him wondering when he would make a speech. The day has finally come. The leader, Glodstar, leaped onto the rock, a rocky rock rocki rock. He said a few words.

"We will fight EvilClan at the Gathering!" he shouted.

The clan cats cheered in the background. No one liked EvilClan and everyone wanted to fight.

The whole clan had a training session. There was only one day until it was time to fight. The day crept closer and closer until it was evening. The sun was setting and the moon was rising. The clan cats dressed up like their favorite character in Harry Potter and some from Star Wars.

Glodstar, the majestic furball, grabbed a wand in his paw. He ran towards the EvilClan leader, I don't remember his name so let's just forget about him.

"Forget about you." Glodstar shouted. EvilClan's soldiers were mildly confused and in shock at the exact same time.

EvilClan's leader, I don't remember his name so let's just forget about him went up to Glodstar.

"That won't work because I've been training in the dark forest."

Glodstar shivered in fear, his paws started to sweat and his ears perched back.

A mysterious being dashed towards them. Her light saver, glowing neon green slashed the EvilClan's leader, bringing the cat down.

The EvilClan leader didn't give up and decided to curse the fate of the civilization, "Forget me, not. My nemesis."

Glodstar cheered in happiness, he knew that his clan won that battle, but what he didn't know was that he has been given a curse.

***

Glodstar: *reading the story* I don't really like this.

Teafur: Why not?

Glodstar: I hate how I get cursed, I should have cursed the EvilClan leader who I also forgot the name of.

Teafur: Agreed, who is this fanfiction writer *searches for personal info*

Unicornshavemagic101.

Glodstar: There is a ban button right?

Teafur: Indeed, there is one.

Glodstar: Please, I cringe whenever I read this.

Teafur: *Profile deleted*

Glodstar: coolio, relaxing time.

Teafur: ...k *walks away creepily*

~~~~~

I hope you enjoyed this weird format for this chapter. I need to sleep, it's 3am XD

~Whisper
~~~~~

Chapter 48

Glodstar stood gr8cefuly in front of hes caln, and begin too giv a announce.

Suddenly Dividedfur popped up. "Wait, do you and Amethystglimmer still have a thing?"

He loked down at her. "Shat up, Dividfar. Know 1 lik u."

((Hey, be nice. Also, "shat" sounds a lot like, um, other words))

((Know 1 liks u either))

((Fite meh))

((I will)

((Fin))

((Fine. Meet me behind the school at 6:30))

((We life in dif countries tho))

((I'll be expecting you))

((Ill bee they're))

((Hey, can we get back to the RP now, please?))

((Sure))

((Shore))

Dividedfur walked over to Amethystglimmer. "Hey babe, run away with me. Let's leave that stupid little know it all behind. I am a much metter man than him."

*better. Sorry, I'm on mobile.

"But...but you're not a man"

"Amethystglimmer, that's kind of the point."

Glodstar cam two stan between the too shecets. "I wil hav u no that my mat is strate."

"Hmmph. About as straight as your spelling."

Glodstar glare at Dviedfer.

Amethystglimmer looked offended. "I will have you know that I am not straight, but in fact bi. Come on Dividedfur, we don't need no man"

Dividedfur snickered and walked away with Amethystglimmer, leaving Glodstar all by himself.

Written by Sushi, who really probably screwed this up apologizes in advance.

Chapter 49

Loststar got on.

Birdwing: She arose from the dead

Loststar has left.

Brokenface: (RIP)

Snailpelt: [Brokenface, I thought you can't talk]

Brokenface has left.

Birdwing: Hey Snailpelt want to Roleplay?

Snailpelt: Sureeeee

~The two of them roleplayed for a long time~

Triggeredfur has joined the Roleplay

Triggeredfur: I have a lot of pet peeves about Roleplaying

Birdwing: Erm okay

HoneyStripe has joined the Roleplay

HoneyStripe: Hello Moonclan cats, you guys suck. You don't understand the capitalization.

Triggeredfur: *TRIGGERED*

HoneyStripe: What's up with him?

Triggeredfur: *TRIGGERED*

Snailpelt: Did you just assume their gender?

HoneyStripe: Seriously.

Hazelstar has joined the Roleplay

Hazelstar: I'm leaving this Roleplay, everyone is inactive.

HoneyStar: I'm the Leader of Sunclan now.

Triggeredfur: *TRIGGERED*

HoneyStar has kicked Hazeltail and Triggeredfur from the Roleplay

Every other cat has left because of this unnecessarily behavior.

HoneyStar: I want to Roleplay now ;w;

~~~~~~~

I hoped you liked this chapter, I've been procrastinating for a while. Triggeredfur is the best. I leave now, bye!

~Whisper

Epilogue

I'm an active roleplayer has joined the roleplay.

Here's my form, I heard this was an amazing roleplay.

Name: Shineheart

Gender: Female

Rank: Warrior

Clan: MoonClan

Physical appearance: Golden pelt with shining green eyes.

Shineheart: Can I roleplay now?

~2 days later~

[I'm going to roleplay, what the heck.]

Shineheart woke up. She was excited, she was allowed to go to go on the hunting patrol. She grabbed from the fresh-kill pile and ate quickly. The hunting patrol already left early and she had to try and catch up.

[Is anyone here?]

(Hello, I'm Triggeredfur)

[Finally, someone]

(I have to go shopping) *TRIGGERED*

[Why is this so inactive, I thought it was active]

Hazelstar came on to the roleplay.

[Hello! Are you the leader?]

Shineheart ran up to Hazelstar

"HAZELSTAR, I KNOW YOU." Shineheart meowed loudly.

{Sorry, but I'm not the leader of SunClan anymore, HoneyStar is.}

TRIGGERED

{Bye, I'm deleting it now}

(I got to go too)

[OH COME ON]

Triggeredfur has been kicked of the website. Triggered is not a joke, children

~Sometime later~

HoneyStar: Hey Loststar, u there? *slides into the DMs ;)*

Loststar: Yeah, I am. What's up, Honeystar?

HoneyStar: This roleplay has become... inactive.

Loststar: No shit Sherlock. What are you suggesting.

HoneyStar: We close it down. Make a new clan. That's the middle of Sun and Moon?

Loststar: idk, I've only beat the first gym leader.

HoneyStar: ???

Loststar: Never mind.

HoneyStar: Whatever. Let's merge the clans. The plot and inactivity has become too much of a problem.

Loststar: You know what, that's a good idea. Let's become...

HoneyStar and Loststar at the same time because this book has no plot and this is the last chapter and it is a musical: ...StarClan

[three weeks later]

Welcome to StarClan! The non canonical and living clan. We are a mixture of two old clans! Are you ready to start Roleplaying?

~~~

Whisper here! Silver and I did a combined effort for this last chapter. Whisper did the first part and Silver did the second. We both enjoyed this book a lot and it's sad to see it end. There will be more books ahead, but until then, we hope you enjoyed!
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